

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Under the Chestnuts.

We stood beneath the chestnuts, beside the river
The still swallows swooped and poised, and
So after the dreamlike dream:
The sun beyond the purple moors was setting
In the west.
With the cloud like vessels round him in gold
And crimson dress.
You said the words that made life full of hope
And joy to me,
And our feet lit shone and gleamed, on-
rushing to the sea.

I stood beneath the chestnuts, beside the river
And from the robin's vesper song, as if it
hurt me, shrank:
The sun beyond the purple moors was setting
In the west.
I thought, so set my happiness, with all that
life loves best.
And no one whispered "Be of cheer," no hand
held help to me,
And at my feet lit shone and gleamed, on-
rushing to the sea.

Ab! still beneath the chestnuts, beside the river
Will other glad young lovers the golden even-
ing thank:
The sun beyond the purple moors sinks glori-
ously to rest.
And hears the pleading promise made, the
trusting love confessed:
And other maidens meet the fate that wrecked
me in the west.
While all the while lit shone and gleamed,
and rushes to the sea.
—All the Year Round.

MARRYING UNDER DIFFI-
CULTIES.

BY MISS AMELIA THORPP.

James Spooner, vulgarly called by his neighbors Spooner Jim, was the son of a well-to-do farmer in the State of P—. At the time he is introduced to the reader he is in his twenty-eighth year. He had never been very far from home, consequently had seen very little of the world. He was an industrious, harmless young man, whose fortune could never be made by his beauty. He was very tall, thin, and remarkably awkward, with small, dull-looking blue eyes of so pale a hue that they looked as if the color was faded out, abundant red hair, florid complexion, and large, coarse features.

However, there is no accounting for taste, for Jimena Jenkins, the daughter of an adjoining farmer, declared he was "just the handsumest man she ever cast eyes upon."

Now, James had a great admiration for the fair damsel, who in her personal appearance was as little favored as himself. She was a short, stout, tow-headed girl, with a freckled skin, which looked as if the flies had been sporting with it. The ill-natured in the neighborhood who knew of their courtship, earnestly hoped they might come together in matrimony, arguing that it would be a pity to spoil a good-looking couple with either.

One bright, sunny Sabbath afternoon in mid-summer, as Jim was lying upon the grass in front of the door of his father's house planning for the future, one of the first things that occurred to him was that he should get married.

"That's not on it," he thought, "and so is man, and I ought to try and please 'em—'tis my time. I could rent old Jake Spangler's farm, and the money I've got inter the bank 'll stock it, and Jimena's daddy he'll furnish the house like he did fur Mat Bunn, who married her sister Sally Ann. I think 'll just go over to old Jenkins' and ask him—there's nothin' like strikin' while the iron's hot."

Suiting the action to the word he sprang up and started for the house, and neatly attired himself, putting some extra touches to his toilet before starting on his important mission. He looked decidedly gay when he had attired himself in his long gray linen coat, bright red waistcoat, straw hat, with a blue ribbon around it, short, very wide linen pants, and large, heavy shoes. He made fast time as he crossed his father's farm, jumping fences and ditches until he found himself upon Squire Jenkins' land. As he neared the house he beheld his divinity sitting upon a grassy mound, beneath a large willow tree, some little distance from the house.

"Oh, glorious opportunity," thought Jim. "I'll just settle the matter now, makin' short work on it."

As he approached he felt a slight trembling of the limbs, a nervous sensation, but he made up his mind that he was not going to be frightened from his purpose.

"A gal kin only say no, to du her wust, and there's plenty on 'em if she does. They are just as thick as blackberries—I kin git another if she's contrary."

Summoning up his courage he shouted:

"Hallo, Mimie! be it you? How does yer be?"

"Fust rate, Jim! how be yer. I am glad yer come, fur I've been lookin' fur yer."

"The purty critter, she's just a bustin' with luv' fur me," soliloquized the lover.

"Is yer dog tied up, Mimie?" asked Jim, "fur I'm afraid uv that cus," looking nervously around. "Tother night as Bill Jones an me was going home from here, he takes arter us. Bill he runs purty spry, he has sich big feet he kin git over ground very handy, but just as he went to jump over the horse-trough, he tripped, and in he goes. He hollered to me fur help, but, laws! I just keeps clear out his way, when the tarnation critter leaves Bill and makes fur me, an' hangs on to my coat tail with sich a grip that when I managed to shake him off he had the whole uv my spankin' new coat tail inter his big jaws! Bill he just stood and laughed fit to split hisself. He was mad cause he got a duckin'."

"Sakes alive! yer might hev bin kilt," said Jimena. "I'll coax dad to shoot him."

"Mima," said Jim, anxious to proceed to business, whilst his face became as red as a beet, "I want to ask yer somethin' pertickler. Yer kin either say yes or no, but course I'd sooner it was yes. Dad wants me to git married, and so does mima, and I reckon you'd do just as well as any one else, so I just thought I'd ask yer."

Jimena simpered and hung her head—

at last she said:

"There's Lydie Ann Blinker yer could git."

"Won't have her, 'cause she's lame."

"Well, Sally Jane Grubb—how du yer like her?"

"She won't du, 'cause she talks through her nose."

"There's Ruthie Simpkins, won't she suit yer?"

"No, she won't, now, 'cause she's blind in one eye."

"Yer jist to pertickler, Jim!" said Mima, delighted to think he preferred

her to all others. "I won't praise any other gal to yer. You don't want to git married anyhow. What's the use of yer foolin'?"

"Did the gal mean to say no? Lor, women was so queer," he soliloquized, and backed off, alarmed at Jimena's manner, knocking, as he did so, against and upsetting a hornet's nest, which so enraged the inmates that they made a grand attack on him.

"Oh, Jimena! Jimena! Jim!—take 'em off, oh, oh, blazes, oh!" and before she could realize the situation, he rushed by like a flying machine, beating his limbs with his straw hat, his red hair fairly blazing in the sun's light.

There was no time for love or romance with poor Jim now—the situation was practical.

"Bless my stars!" cried the terrified Jimena, "Jim Spooner has jist gone mad. Stop, Jim, stop, fur the land sake stop!"

Not knowing what course to pursue, she stood looking in dismay after her swiftly departing lover. As he attempted to cross a creek he fell in, and some of his vicious enemies found a watery grave, others angrily clung to him. As he mounted a fence, and was about clearing it, an unannounced bull (doubtless attracted by his red waistcoat) gave him a toss with his horns, sending him far into the meadow beyond. This last shot through the air, rocket-like, was the final view Jimena had of her lover.

There poor James lay for some time, smarting with pain, anger and disappointment. When he reached home, although rid of his enemies, they had left their traces behind them. His head was swelled to twice its size, one eye was entirely closed, whilst his lips were a sight to behold.

"I'll not let Mimie go, I'll hang on, though if she should die, I wouldn't try agin to git another gal. It's too much bother, but I'll be spunky this yer time, see if I don't."

"Yer jist right, Jimmy," said his fond mother, to whom these confidential remarks were made, looking wofully at her spectacle of a son. "Never give up, yer dad didn't when he came a courtin' me, I tell yer, I jist had to marry him to git shut uv him. The next time yer go to see Mimie, don't go 'shamed like through the back yard, but go to the front uv their house like a man, and ask fur the gal—that's the way big folks do."

So the next time he took his mother's advice, and arranged matters so satisfactorily with Jimena that it is reported they are to be married in the autumn by Squire Bellows.

He took her to a neighboring town to a circus a short time ago, and they were seen indulging in spruce beer and eating ice-cream out of the same dish in a loving manner.

They looked very happy as they walked through the main street hand in hand—and in view of these extravagances, the report of their approaching bliss is probably correct, and Miss Jenkins will be Mrs. Spooner.

How to Improve Roads.

Henry County, O., has been well nigh ruined by mud. With lethargy born of a sense of despairing helplessness, the people have submitted to their heavy burdens. Year after year the mud blockade has almost stopped the wheels of business for periods of weeks at a time, amounting in all to nearly one-fourth of the year. Everybody prays for good roads, but nobody puts his shoulder to the wheel. Our roads can be very materially improved at an expense entirely within the means of even this tax-burdened people. By all means let us have stone roads as soon as possible; but first let us prepare a place to put the stone, to insure us against the chance of losing it in mud unobtainable.

For the sake of illustrating, let us suppose that we are going to make an entirely new road. After the road is located we will stake out the track, which should not be more than 20 feet wide. After this is done, let a competent and trustworthy civil engineer stake out two lines for tile drain, each a few feet from the center line of the roadbed. Then tiles should be laid to a perfect grade, not less than an average depth of three feet, and carried to the nearest outlet, no matter what the distance nor what the expense. This is an absolute necessity, as without efficient tile drainage there can be no good road built in Henry County, either of stone, gravel, or any other material that is accessible. After the tiles are laid as above directed, proceed to raise the roadbed about 15 inches in the center and 8 or 9 at the outside, by scraping upon it the surface soil. No clay should be allowed on the road. It should then be made perfectly even and smooth. No hillocks or hollows should be allowed under any circumstances. It will then be a good plan to go over it several times with the heaviest rollers and make it as compact as possible. Then dig your side ditches with the same care as to grade and outlet as was done with the tiles. These open ditches need not be deep, but should be so graded that no water will stand in them to soak and soften the bed of the road. They will carry off the water that falls upon the road, while the tiles will carry that which comes up from below.

In order to keep this road in good condition, appoint a man to go over it every day in the wet season, and draw off the water from puddles that may form on the bed of the road and fill them up, and also to keep the side ditches in good working order. The road should be completed as early as the middle of August, so that it may be well settled before the fall rains set in. Let the above principles apply to old roads. The roadbed need not be raised more than two feet above the general level, unless in crossing a low place.

After you have constructed your road in the above manner, you have a foundation upon which you may build your stone or gravel road, which you may lay doing until you feel able to bear the expense. When you wish to put stone on the road, make it twelve inches thick at the center and six or eight at the side; the width should be from twelve to fifteen feet. This done, you have a road that will be a pleasure to travel on at any time of the year. Farmers can then sell their produce when the price is most satisfactory.

There are three prime essentials to road building in this locality. They are: first, drainage; second, better drainage; and third, the best drainage possible.—T. C. H., in Napoleon, Ohio, Signal.

A Very Annoying System.

A Washington correspondent of the New York Mail and Express writes: The employees of the treasury have been in hard luck for a good while, owing to the martinet placed over them in the position of chief clerk. Anybody who wants to be a treasury clerk should read this. This chief clerk has to deal with the rules and regulations of the office. He is the man who stands between the secretary and his clerical force. Mr. Youmans is the gentleman who represents Secretary Manning in this capacity, and Youmans is just about as unpopular with the gentlemen and ladies of the department as a man can well be. By the side of Youmans the memory of Col. Webster and his military system rises like a vision of departed joys. The last named official used to require a military salute from the messengers and watchmen. Youmans requires every employee who leaves the building during office hours to have a pass. This pass must be shown to the watchman at the door or the employee be restrained by force or reported for breaking guard. The passes are granted by the chiefs of bureaus or divisions. In the monthly report rendered it seems that the third auditor's office headed the list with one hundred and sixty passes in March. This was too much for Youmans. At first he thought of having the whole office locked in after hours, but it was doubtful whether this punishment, so efficacious when he taught school, would work. He concluded to reprimand the officials who had granted the passes. It was decided to take away the authority of the chiefs of divisions in the third auditor's office to grant passes, and by way of making the punishment fit the crime compel these chiefs to take out passes themselves from the auditor or his deputy. Now when the division chief wants to go across the street the clerk presents himself before his chief uncovered. There he stands until the chief deigns to notice him. Then something like the following occurs:

Clerk—Please Mr. —, I would like to go out for a few minutes.

Chief—Eh? What! It seems as if everybody is going out to-day. What are you going out for?

Clerk (indignantly)—I—I haven't been out this month, sir.

Chief—And that's why you want to go out, eh?

Clerk—Oh, no. I have a little private business which makes my presence necessary. It is pressing.

Chief (grumbling)—I suppose you couldn't attend to your private business out of office hours. Well, here's your pass. I hope you'll enjoy the matinee.

The retiring clerk receives this sarcastic raking stern fire in silence and hurries off. If it is a woman she cries a little in her anger and mortification, but gets her coat and bonnet, and, feeling like she could scratch somebody if that somebody were Youmans, she breaks for the door. Here a rough fellow blocks the passage.

"Got a pass?"

"Yes, I've got a pass."

"Show it, then, and don't stand here blocking the passage. [Examining the paper.] This is good for half an hour."

"Dear me! I shall never be able to get back in that time," despairingly.

"If you don't you'll be reported," growls the watchman, and he halts the next.

Imagine ladies and gentlemen submitting daily to this sort of thing and you will understand what a dog's life the government employee leads under such regulations as prescribed by the chief clerk of the treasury. Instead of discharging at once the deadbeats and loafers the whole force is placed on the deadbeat and loafer level.

A Vista From Lookout Mountain.

A Tennessee correspondent of the Albany Journal writes: For a moderate fee my companion and I were paddled across Chattanooga creek, which is ordinarily a narrow stream, but which had now stretched to a width of two miles. Landing at the foot of Lookout Mountain, we tramped up its steep sides to the summit by the grade of the new incline railway which is being constructed. It was a tiresome walk to one unused to it, but was well worth the trouble. Passing around the base of the perpendicular cliff on the north side of the mountain, known as Point Lookout, we hailed a man who was peering down upon us, and by the use of the ladder which he lowered and the expenditure of 25 cents each we were soon standing on the breezy eminence, gazing in raptures at the magnificent view which spread itself out like a panorama before us.

There is no grander outlook in the world than that presented from the summit of these cliffs, either for the lover of nature or the student of American history. At this time, however, the whole aspect of the surrounding country was changed by the prevailing floods. Chattanooga was undergoing another siege, communication being cut off on every hand, not by armed men, but by the angry waters. The tremendous flood, extending far up the Chattanooga valley, between Lookout and Missionary ridge, with the hundreds of submerged buildings, presented a wild scene. Farther to the east, looking over Missionary ridge, Chickamauga creek could be seen widened into an immense river, and by the aid of a field-glass many pretty residences could be seen nearly covered with water. Looking towards the northeast as far as the eye could reach, we could see the swelled current of the Tennessee coming rushing out from among the mountains, bearing on its bosom an immense mass of driftwood, among which was occasionally mingled a frame building that had been torn from its foundation, the remnants of a demoralized timber raft, the body of some unfortunate horse or cow, and various other property of value. The tide swept westward past the northern limit of Missionary ridge, making a sharp turn southward around Cameron hill, and after a furious onslaught at the base of Lookout again abruptly turned to the west and north, around Moccasin bend, and plunged out of sight between the hills. The proper channel of the river could be distinguished by the tops of the trees along its margin, which were just putting on their green mantles. The angry flood laved the foot of the Raccoon mountains, and the backwaters flooded the valley to the west over which Gen. Joe Hooker's gallant army marched on

that memorable day (Nov. 23, 1863), and clambering up the steep western side of old Lookout, under cover of the morning mist, fought the great battle among the clouds. Far below us to the left could be seen a square green patch on which a farm-house is located, now an island, being entirely surrounded by water. This is the eminence which was occupied as the headquarters of Gen. Hooker during the noted battle. Immediately back of where we stand is Pulpit rock, from the summit of which the signal waved announcing the great victory. In fancy we can hear the answering shouts from the thousands of exultant heroes who were resting their tired bodies along the mountain slope, and far below, over the valley toward Missionary ridge.

Boycotting the Billows.

The supernumerary of to-day has no opportunity to prove his value to his employer, says W. J. Florence, in "Confessions of a Supe," in the Brooklyn Eagle. How can a supernumerary advance in the profession when such trashy plays occupy the American stage? There are no sperman, no Roman victors, in "Ten Nights in a Roomed Car," in "The Musical Cockerches," or the "Roller-Skater in Bucktown." Who could play the dead Caesar as I used to do it? To be sure, I used to suffer on account of my long legs. I remember once I was to play the dead Caesar. The bier, a long, two-handled stretcher, had but two cross-bars for me to rest on, and my legs hung over the end. But, as I was a dead man, of course I had to hold them out stiffly. Well, the position was painful. Still, as I was covered with a pall and dead Caesar's toga, I did not mind. But oh! my agony from having nothing to rest my back on—literally supporting my entire weight on the back of my head and the calves of my legs. The gentleman who was delivering the oration over me—

Marc Antony—was very slow and long-winded. So that when he came to the lines: "See what a rent the envious Brutus made," I suddenly collapsed. I bent up like a jack-knife and slumped through the bier with my knees glued to my chin. I appeared like a sack of oats fallen through a broken wheelbarrow. But did I move? No! I stood it as a dead Caesar should, although the nasty stage carpenter did me prod with sharpened knitting-needles through the stage flooring. I have acted the waves of the ocean on several occasions, when covered with green cloth, in company with other supers. We had to rise up and down on our knees to imitate the billows. I remember one night we were playing "Flying Dutchman" waves. They were strong, and we had to skirmish around under the sea-cloth waiting to begin "the stormy ocean," the captain of the supers said: "Boys, old Vanderdecker, the manager, is fixing to cut down our wages. Let's fix him. No waves to-night." "Good!" exclaimed the remainder of the billows. The prompter's whistle sounded. The scene opened. The ocean remained tranquil. The Flying Dutchman cursed and swore—to no purpose. Not a billow waved. They boycotted the ocean. I was discharged for that, though I had no hand in it. I was discharged just once before for a slight mistake. I had to announce: "Diana de Portier and Le Gen. Melieu." I simply said: "Dennis Porter and Gen. Miller." The audience gave me away and I was discharged. I could get along better if I was not compelled to talk. I am out of a situation now, though a Syracuse manager has offered me position as understudy for a lamp post.

Nothing in the Paper.

"There is nothing in this paper!" exclaimed pretty Gracie Loring, dashing it upon the floor; "it is a miserable, stupid sheet anyhow!"

Look again, you spoiled child of fortune! at its carefully printed columns, with the different headings, home and foreign news, the wit and humor, and miscellaneous items; then pause for a moment to consider how the over-taxed editor has endeavored to please you. There is probably no class of men more over-worked than these, no labor more wearing than mental labor. It is so easy to cry out, "There is nothing in the paper," for those who know nothing of its drudgery, the painstaking, the hours of mental weariness, the tedious labor it takes to make it please its various readers. No paper can be printed with its carefully prepared columns containing nothing, unless the editors, reporters, printers, and all connected with it, are a body of fools, which is a matter too absurd to be suggested.

"There is nothing in the paper!" is such a general expression, used when people are not exactly suited with it. Riding once in a street car, I observed two gentlemen purchase the same newspaper. One, after glancing hastily over it, handed it across to a friend opposite, exclaiming as he did so:

"There, Sam; have the morning paper? There is nothing in it, however. It is scarcely worth lending."

The other gentleman who had purchased the paper commenced reading it, and seemed evidently absorbed. Presently the man sitting beside him asked what interested him so much.

"Oh, everything," he replied, "the paper is well gotten up this morning. The editorials are especially fine, besides the general matter is most interesting."

This instance shows that what pleases one person fails with another. Be assured it is no child's play to edit and conduct a newspaper. It is a very tedious, important, responsible position, and the man who satisfactorily conducts a well-circulated, popular newspaper, has almost the wisdom of Solomon. Let those who doubt the assertion take the editor's place for a little while; there will be nothing more needed for convincing proof. And as for our friend, Gracie Loring, when she is tempted to make such silly remarks, she had better pause to consider first where the fault lies, if in the paper or in her own silly little head.—Amelia Thorpp.

Oil from pine woods is now manufactured on a considerable scale at the south. The material is subjected to intense heat in seal retorts, and one cord of it is said to yield fifteen gallons of turpentine, eighty gallons of pine wood oil, fifty bushels of charcoal, 150 gallons of cold vinegar, and a quantity of inflammable gas and asphaltum.

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orders for

INCIDENT AT NASHVILLE.

Danger and battle have a great tendency to make men and officers punctiliously polite, and the exaggerated courtesy which was evolved after the staff officer had delivered his order to General X. would have been highly amusing if it had not taken too much time. "General Y.," said General X., "you will take your command and charge immediately." "Sir, do you say charge, General X.?" "I say charge, General Y." "Then, General X., I will charge, sir!" And although this conversation was enough to paralyze both participants, they did charge with a will, says the war chronicler of the *Washington Star*, like gallant men as they were. By the time this colloquy was over a wild yell and hurrah shook the vale to the echo. Down the pike sped the Fourth Regulars, led by brave Lieutenant Joseph Hedges, and the next moment three guns opened on the column of four, making sickening gashes, but not stopping his progress until an unseen wash across the road threw men and horses into confusion. But Hedges, with some forty of his best mounted and bravest troopers, rode right into the battery, sabering right and left, and but for the disruption of the charge by the gully the battery had been captured then. Seeing so small a body, the infantry supports dispersed the few troopers, but the guns limbered up and rapidly withdrew. Almost at the same moment the troops in the woods struck the left of the enemy's line and broke it to pieces. Hedges was captured, but not dismounted, and taking off his hat yelled, "The Yanks are coming! The Yanks are coming!" escaped in confusion, for his captors had only time to seek their own safety, as Hatch's men were swarming along the left of the road. And now commenced a race after the guns, which could be heard tearing up the earth as they thundered down the pike in their headlong flight. Hedges, with his small battalion (the regiment had only about 150 men all told), followed at the full run until a narrow bridge checked the column. Beyond the bridge was open ground for 250 yards or more, surrounded by a segment of woods which terminated on the creek to the right of the bridge. The closing night and lowering of the timber, together with the ever shifting fog, prevented any clear view, but a shadowy moving something appeared in front on the road. General Wilson ordered Hedges to send a squadron across the bridge to find out what was in front, and as the small companies of not over twenty men each moved out of the column, a staff officer turned in his saddle, and calling out, "Come on, Bayard," trotted rapidly across the bridge, followed by a single orderly. Hardly two minutes had elapsed before the officer passed an abandoned gun, then another, and another, and a moment later was close on the heels of the artillery horses which had just left the guns. Turning around to look for the squadron, which was nowhere in sight, he found a soldier leading the highest horse he ever saw before or since, and ordered a halt. Upon being asked what command he belonged to, the soldier answered, "Texas Battery." The orderly was directed to take charge of this prisoner, when a horseman came back from the led horses and demanded what was the matter but without waiting for a quick reply fired at the staff officer, who quick as thought, drew his revolver and returned the fire with two shots. His antagonist called out, "Don't shoot!" and, driving his spurs into his horse disappeared in the gloom. Satisfied that any closer observation of the enemy was not conducive to health, our friend rode back, and upon passing the first abandoned piece of artillery saw Bayard in the midst advancing with his squadron at a walk and called out to him to come on to the guns. Bayard rode up and said, "You just spoke in time. I thought you were a Reb and would have shot you in another moment." "Did you not hear me call you to come on?" "No." These words were scarcely spoken when the whole segment of the woods was lighted with a flash of musketry, and the bullets glanced from the guns and tore up the ground at their feet, driving the few men back to the bridge.

General McClellan's Last Magazine Article.

Mr. William C. Prime, who is General McClellan's literary executor, writes the introduction to General McClellan's paper in the *May Century*, and says in part: "After Gen. McClellan had written the article on the Peninsular Campaign (published in the *Century* for May, 1886), he was requested to write an account of the battle of Antietam, which he promised to do at his leisure. He had kept the promise in mind, and as occasion served had sketched introductory portions of the proposed article. In the morning after his sudden death, these manuscript pages were found on his table, with some others freshly written, possibly on the previous day or evening. There was also an unsealed note to one of the editors (in reply to one he had received), in which he said that he would at once proceed with the article and finish it.

"It was his custom in writing for the press to make a rapid but complete sketch, often abbreviating words and blanks for matter to be copied from documents, then to rewrite the entire article for publication. It would seem that in this case he had first in his mind the consideration stated in the second paragraph of the article, and had given his attention to the history of the army, from the close of the Seven Days' battles to the advance from Washington toward South Mountain and Antietam. There was no manuscript relating to later events. He had commenced what appears to be his final copy of this first portion of the article, but had completed only about three pages of foolscap, which extend in the

print below to a place indicated.

"It is an interesting fact that in this final copy the paragraph commencing with the words 'So long as life lasts' was apparently the last written, being on a separate page and indicated by a letter A for insertion where it stands. This tribute of admiration for the army which loved him as he loved them was among the last thoughts, if it was not the very last, which his pen committed to paper."

McClellan's Last Words to His Comrades in Arms.

"So long as life lasts the survivors of those glorious days will remember with quickened pulse the attitude of that army when it reached the goal for which it had striven with such transcendent heroism. Exhausted, depleted in numbers, bleeding at every pore, but still proud and defiant, and strong in the consciousness of a great feat of arms heroically accomplished, it stood ready to renew the struggle with undiminished ardor whenever its commander should give the word. It was one of those magnificent episodes which dignify a nation's history and are fit subjects for the grandest efforts of the poet and the painter."

Languages and the "Survival of the Fittest."

I come now to speak of the struggle for existence which is constantly going on between languages geographically near to one another and between different dialects of the same language. Unless one of the idioms is specially favored in the struggle by political circumstances, it is evident that the one which is most advanced in evolution will gain upon those which are less advanced; this fact can be established by many examples. Thus, in the territory which is now France, Latin, introduced into Gaul by a relatively small number of persons, shortly surpassed the Celtic dialects. The French language is wholly Latin, having retained from the Celtic only a few recollections in its vocabulary; but, when the Germans established themselves in a large part of Gaul, instead of giving their language to the conquered population, they abandoned it in the end and adopted the neo-Latin, which afterward became French, and the French language is no more German than it is Celtic. Natural selection has caused the disappearance of a considerable number of idioms. Languages which come into conflict are like groups of animals that have to struggle with one another for existence. They must gain upon their competitors, or resign themselves to disappear before them. Just as, in the contest for life and development, the best-armed races finally prevail over those which are less favored, so languages which are best served by their own aptitudes and by external circumstances prevail over those whose evolutionary force is less considerable, and over those which historical conditions have less well prepared for the combat. In France, the French, the ancient *langue d'oïl* gradually supplanted the *langue d'oc*, the Corsican, the Breton, the Flemish, and the Basque. In the British Islands, English eclipsed the Celtic languages, Irish, Scotch, Manx, and Gaelic, and will shortly have supplanted the Cornish. German has overcome a number of Slavic idioms.

Another kind of selection is going on within the language itself with reference to the use of particular forms and words. In reference to this, the study of dialects is of great interest. Dialects should not be regarded as degenerate conditions of literary languages. These languages are simply fortunate dialects, whose rival dialects have been less favored. We are constantly meeting in dialects forms and words which their sister literary languages have not preserved; and this fact gives dialects an important place in the study of the natural history of languages.—From "The Evolution of Language," by M. A. Novakovic in *Popular Science Monthly*.

As Wise as a Serpent.

Cora Pearl in her memoirs does not even allude to one of the strangest incidents in her career. The story is as follows: It was in 1869, when the empire was still in the golden fullness of its splendor. Mme. Cora was seated one evening in her box at the opera on the occasion of one of the first masked balls of the season. A person closely masked and enveloped from head to foot in an ample black domino entered her box and requested the favor of a few minutes' conversation with her. "Madame," he began, without any circumlocution, "do you want to gain \$4,000?" "The sum is not to be disdained, sir," was her reply. "What must I do to obtain it?" "A very simple action. Do you see that gentleman leaning against one of the pillars of the proscenium on the other side of the house, and wearing a white gardenia in his buttonhole?" "Of course I do. I know him very well by sight. It is the Duke." "Never mind his name. All you have to do is to go up to him and present him with this box," and the unknown drew from beneath his domino a beautiful little bonbonniere in pink satin. "The \$4,000 shall be placed in your hands the moment you leave the Opera House." Now, Mme. Cora, without possessing the innocence of doves, is not exactly devoid of the wisdom of serpents. She took the box and went straight to the police station of the Opera House, and deposited in the hands of the superintendent thereof the mysterious casket. Part of its contents were analyzed, and the tempting-looking bonbons were found to be largely composed of a virulent poison. The adventure made a great noise at the time, but the family of the intended victim, who was the heir to one of the greatest titles in France, caused the whole matter to be hushed up. So the true secret of the mystery was never divulged, and to this day no one knows whether vengeance or cupidity or rivalry in love was at the bottom of that very singular affair.—*Paris Cor. N. Y. World*.

An interesting experiment in agriculture is about to be tried on the Duke of Portland's Nottinghamshire estates. His Grace has let a farm of 480 acres, at Gringley Carr, to a company of six agricultural laborers. They are allowed to take the farm as it stands, without paying valuation or tenant right. The Duke also finds them stock, implements, horses, etc., charging them a low rate of interest on the whole.

Only Half Alive!

There are hosts of men and women, who, to coin a phrase, are only half alive. That is to say, they have seldom, if ever any appetite, are nervous, weak, fidgety and troubled by numberless small pains and aches. In the presence of vigorous, exuberant vitality they seem mere pignions. Such persons are usually fond of dosing themselves, swallowing in the course of a year enough drugs to stock an apothecary's shop of moderate dimensions. This, of course, defeats instead of furthering the end in view, viz., the recovery of health and vigor. Were they to seek it from an unfailing source of vitality, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, how different would be their case. Then vigor would return to their debilitated frames, the glow of health to their wan cheeks, their trembling, uncertain gait would grow firm and elastic, appetite, that grandest of all sauces, would give relish for the daily food, were it ever so coarse, and refreshing sleep would crown the tasks of the day.

Bon to blush unseen—Colored ladies.

Chionanthus Compound.

Is certainly the most effective remedy for the Liver, Kidneys and Blood which has ever come before the people. It is growing into favor rapidly, as we expected it would. One person using it tells neighbors of its prompt curative action. It therefore requires less advertising than any remedy in the market. It cures all conditions dependent upon a disordered state of the Liver, Kidneys, or Blood. Such a Jaundice, Torpid and inactive Liver derangements of the Kidneys Eruptions on the Skin, Pimples on the face, Boils, Scald-Head of children, Eruptions of infants, etc. The medicine is pleasant to take, and contains the best Liver and Blood purifying properties known. A physician who has prescribed it many years, says he never had any medicine which gave such satisfaction. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by druggists and at country stores.

The man who can write love letters without making an ass of himself has kept the matter very quiet.

An Important Discovery.

The most important discovery is that which brings the most good to the greatest number. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, will preserve the health and save life, and is a priceless boon to the afflicted. Not only does it positively cure Consumption, but Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, yield at once to its wonderful curative powers. If you doubt this, get a trial bottle free, at Z. T. Baitz's drug store.

Put it around a horse's waist and it is called "circingle," put it round a girl's waist and it is a "belt." What is it?

Very Remarkable Recovery.

Mr Geo V. Wilming, of Manchester, Mich. writes: My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved that she is able now to do her own work.

Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only 50 cents a bottle at Z. T. Baitz's.

Flattery used to be called "soft soap," now it is called "taffy." The style was changed because the lye was so plainly visible in the former.

Protection from Malaria.

The preventive is the far-famed Southern remedy, Simmons Liver Regulator, a purely vegetable tonic, cathartic and alterative. It acts more promptly in curing all forms of malarial diseases than calomel or quinine without any of the injurious consequences which follow their use. Take the Regulator and it will keep your liver, bowels and kidneys in perfect order, and you will never have an experimental knowledge of the meaning of the word malaria.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warranted to speedily cure Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancers, Piles, Chilblains, Corns, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baitz.

A Card

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman's Station, New York City.

Tobogganing in Canada is an extremely popular sport with back-sliding bankers from the United States. The easy downhill glide has for them a peculiar charm.

J. E. Jackson, Dear Sir: I was afflicted very badly for years with kidney disease. I used two bottles of your medicine—Burdick's Kidney Cure. This acts at once and should be known to all sufferers. Thomas McClure, Unionville, N. J. Price, 75 cents and \$1.25. Sample free. For sale by J. M. Shuckers. Also ask for a free sample bottle of Magnesium Bonum. J. E. Jackson's Cough Syrup free to all. Large size 25 cents. 45ft

"I want the music of the 'Mikado,'" said a little boy entering a Broadway music store. "For singing, or the piano?" "I don't want it for either, I want it for my sister."

ROYER'S GERMAN SPECIFIC cures Diarrhea, Cholera, Cholera Morbus and Cramp in the Stomach and Bowels. For old or young, pleasant to take. Price 25c. For sale by druggists and at country stores.

A milliner exhibits a bonnet trimmed with artificial bananas. Haven't bananas contributed to the fall of enough men without being admitted to this new avenue of mischief.

THE THREE OUTLETS of disease are the bowels, the skin and the kidneys. Regulate their action with the best purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters.

REV. H. B. EWELL, of Pavilion, N. Y., says of Gilmore's Aromatic Wine: "I believe it to be a most desirable remedy to be placed in every family. Sold by druggists."

WILLIS L. CULVER, of Pavilion, N. Y., says that Gilmore's Aromatic Wine cured him of a long standing Throat and Lung trouble. Sold by druggists.

REV. W. F. REQUA, Baptist Church, Aurora, Ill., says that Gilmore's Aromatic Wine is a household remedy and that no family should be without it. Sold by druggists.

CONFINED TO THE BED FOUR MONTHS, and almost blind, and cured by one box of Gilmore's Neuralgia Cure. Sold by druggists.

E. E. CARR, of Daggetts Mills, Pa., says he saved the life of his child with croup by using Gilmore's Aromatic Wine. Sold by druggists.

LADIES, is life and health worth preserving? If you think so, use Gilmore's Aromatic Wine. Sold by druggists.

GIVE YOUR CHILDREN, for Coughs and Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough and Hoarseness, Gilmore's Aromatic Wine. Sold by druggists.

REV. E. J. WHITNEY, of Clarkson, N. Y., says Gilmore's Aromatic Wine for Female Weakness, stands without a rival. Sold by druggists.

IMPOTENCY in Man or Woman cured by Gilmore's Aromatic Wine. Sold by druggists.

WE WARRANT Gilmore's Aromatic Wine to relieve the Asthma in one minute. Sold by druggists.

"Yes, my son," said Brother Talmage, "there may be roller skates in heaven, but the floors will be padded and the music will never go out to wet its whistle."

Don't Look Like a Wreck.

"When a man is going down hill everybody is ready to give him a kick." Yes, that is so. It is sad, but natural. Why, many a man and woman, seeking employment, would have got it if their hair had not been so thin and gray. One bottle of Parker's Hair Balsam is then the best investment. It stops falling hair, promotes new growth, and restores color. Clean, highly perfumed, not a dye. A great improvement over any similar preparation, and sold at the low price of 50c.

Itch of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by J. M. Shuckers, Druggist, Massillon, 37-4m

C. L. & W. Railway.

Condensed Time Table of Passenger Trains. In effect November 29, 1885, until further notice. New Standard—90 Meridian time which is 28 minutes slower than Columbus time.

GOING SOUTH.				
STATIONS.	Mail.	Ex.	Acc'm.	
Lorain.....	7:00 AM	4:20 PM	4:00 AM	
Sheffield.....	7:10	4:30	4:10	
Elyria.....	7:20	4:40	4:20	
Palmyra.....	7:30	4:50	4:30	
Grafton.....	7:40	5:00	4:40	
Cleveland.....	6:45	4:10	3:30 AM	
Grafton.....	7:50	5:15	4:50	
Belden.....	7:58	5:23	4:58	
Pharlet.....	8:07	5:32	5:07	
York.....	8:15	5:40	5:15	
Medina.....	8:25	5:50	5:25	
Chippewa Lake.....	8:36	6:01	5:36	
Seville.....	8:46	6:07	5:46	
Sterling.....	8:55	6:14	5:55	
Easton.....	9:10	6:29	6:10	
Ellettsville.....	9:21	6:40	6:21	
Warwick.....	9:30	6:49	6:30	
Canal Fulton.....	9:40	6:58	6:40	
Pauls.....	9:55	7:13	6:55	
Massillon.....	10:08	7:26	7:08	
Navarre.....	10:18	7:36	7:18	
Justus.....	10:22	7:40	7:22	
Gays Mills.....	10:33	7:51	7:33	
Wadsworth.....	10:45	8:03	7:45	
Canal Dover.....	10:54	8:12	7:54	
New Philadelphia.....	11:05	8:23	8:05	
Goshen.....	11:15	8:33	8:15	
Tuscarawas.....	11:25	8:43	8:25	
Urichville.....	11:40	8:58	8:40	
Newport.....	11:58	9:16	8:58	
Stillwater.....	12:09 PM	9:27	9:09	
Putnam.....	12:24	9:42	9:24	
Frederick.....	12:37	9:55	9:37	
Butler.....	12:47	10:05	9:47	
Cleveland.....	12:50	10:08	9:50	
Holloway.....	1:01	10:19	10:01	
Putnam.....	1:14	10:32	10:14	
Lafayette.....	1:24	10:42	10:24	
Brace.....	1:38	10:56	10:38	
Fairport.....	1:47	11:05	10:47	
Maynard.....	1:54	11:12	10:54	
Kids.....	2:03	11:21	11:03	
Barton.....	2:14	11:32	11:14	
Paseo.....	2:27	11:45	11:27	
Bridgeport.....	2:40	12:00	11:40	

Ar. Wheeling by Street Car from Bridgeport.

Le. Wheeling by Street Car for Bridgeport.

GOING NORTH.				
STATIONS.	Exp.	Cl Ex	Accom.	Accom.
Bridgeport.....	11:30 AM	8:30 PM	4:00	
Paseo.....	11:42	8:42	4:12	
Maynard.....	11:54	8:54	4:24	
Kids.....	12:03	9:03	4:33	
Fairport.....	12:10 PM	9:10	4:40	
Brace.....	12:20	9:20	4:50	
Putnam.....	12:24	9:24	4:54	
Frederick.....	12:37	9:37	5:07	
Butler.....	12:47	9:47	5:17	
Cleveland.....	12:50	9:50	5:20	
Holloway.....	1:01	10:01	5:31	
Putnam.....	1:14	10:14	5:44	
Lafayette.....	1:24	10:24	5:54	
Brace.....	1:38	10:38	6:08	
Fairport.....	1:47	10:47	6:17	
Maynard.....	1:54	10:54	6:24	
Kids.....	2:03	11:03	6:33	
Barton.....	2:14	11:14	6:44	
Paseo.....	2:27	11:27	6:57	
Bridgeport.....	2:40	11:40	7:10	
Navarre.....	2:55	11:55	7:25	
Justus.....	3:08	12:08	7:38	
Gays Mills.....	3:21	12:21	7:51	
Wadsworth.....	3:33	12:33	8:03	
Canal Dover.....	3:44	12:44	8:14	
New Philadelphia.....	3:55	12:55	8:25	
Goshen.....	4:05	1:05	8:35	
Tuscarawas.....	4:15	1:15	8:45	
Urichville.....	4:25	1:25	8:55	
Newport.....	4:35	1:35	9:05	
Stillwater.....	4:45	1:45	9:15	
Putnam.....	4:55	1:55	9:25	
Frederick.....	5:05	2:05	9:35	
Butler.....	5:15	2:15	9:45	
Cleveland.....	5:25	2:25	9:55	
Holloway.....	5:35	2:35	10:05	
Putnam.....	5:45	2:45	10:15	
Lafayette.....	5:55	2:55	10:25	
Brace.....	6:05	3:05	10:35	
Fairport.....	6:15	3:15	10:45	
Maynard.....	6:25	3:25	10:55	
Kids.....	6:35	3:35	11:05	
Barton.....	6:45	3:45	11:15	
Paseo.....	6:55	3:55	11:25	
Bridgeport.....	7:05	4:05	11:35	

All trains daily (Sundays excepted).

CONNECTIONS.

At Cleveland with fast trains for the East. Also with Cleveland and Detroit Daily Line Steamers.

(1) At Ellettsville with L. S. & M. S. Railway for St. Louis, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, etc.

(2) At Grafton with C. C. & I. R'y, for Indianapolis, St. Louis and the West.

(3) At Sterling with A. & G. W. R'y, for Akron, Ashland, Ashtabula, etc.

(4) At Wheeling with C. M. V. & C. R'y, for Mt. Vernon and Columbus.

(5) At Massillon with P. W. & C. R'y, for Canton, Wooster, Alliance, etc.

(6) At Bridgeport with C. C. & I. R'y, for Cambridge, Marietta, Parkersburg.

(7) At Urichville with P. C. & St. L. R'y, for Steubenville, Coshocton and Zanesville.

At Wadsworth with railroads diverging. Also with Ohio River Steamers.

WM. H. GROTT, Gen'l Freight & Ticket Agent, OSCAR TOWNSEND, General Manager.

Wheeling & Lake Erie R. R. BETWEEN TOLEDO AND MARIETTA. In effect January 18, 1886.

GOING SOUTH AND EAST.				
	No. 5.	No. 7.	No. 9.	No. 11.
Toledo.....Lv	7 45	12 30	5 00	A. M.
Freemont.....	9 07	1 49	6 18	8 35
Clyde.....	9 23	2 05	6 33	8 50
Bellevue.....	9 38	2 18	6 47	9 05
Monroeville.....	9 57	2 32	7 03	9 15
Norwalk.....Ar	10 13	3 00	7 20	1 50
Clarksville.....	10 33	3 00	7 20	1 50
Brighton.....				
Wellington.....	11 03	3 52	9 00	2 32
Lodi.....				
Creston.....	11 23	4 10	10 15	3 15
Orrville.....Ar	12 29	5 10	11 45	3 45
Massillon.....	12 40	5 10	6 40	A. M.
Navarre.....	1 20	5 50	7 15	8 35
Leesville.....	1 35	6 05	6 55	8 05
Valley Junction.....	2 10	6 50	7 30	7 50
New Cumberland.....	2 25	7 05	7 50	7 50
Sherrodsville.....	2 40	7 20	8 20	8 20
Leesville.....	2 53	7 32	8 55	8 55
Bowlingston.....	3 00	7 45	9 10	9 10
Valley Junction.....Lv				
Creston.....	2 38	5 15	8 17	8 47
Newcomertown.....	3 37			
Cambridge.....	3 57		9 45	9 45
Marietta.....Ar	7 20		12 50	12 50

GOING NORTH AND WEST.				
	No. 6.	No. 8.	No. 4.	No. 2.
Marietta.....Lv	6 20	2 30		
Cambridge.....	8 45	5 20		
Newcomertown.....	9 14	6 20		
Valley Junction.....Ar	10 28	6 55		
Bowlingston.....	9 45	4 00	6 20	
Leesville.....	9 58	4 20	6 32	
Sherrodsville.....Lv	10 15	5 00	6 45	
New Cumberland.....	10 35	5 25	7 00	
Valley Junction.....Lv	11 15	5 30	7 23	
Massillon.....Ar	12 30	8 35	8 13	
Orrville.....	12 50	10 15	8 30	
Creston.....	1 57	10 40	9 22	
Wellington.....Lv	2 45	11 28	10 10	7
Brighton.....				
Clarksville.....				
Norwalk.....	8 35	12 10	11 25	7 25
Monroeville.....	A. M.			
Bellevue.....	3 47	11 25	11 37	7 37
Clyde.....	4 04		11 55	7 53
Freemont.....	4 18		12 10	8 05
Clark Harbor.....	4 58		12 55	8 45
Toledo.....Ar	P. M.		1 55	9 45

No. 29.	No. 27.	Norwalk & Huron.	No. 26.	No. 28.
P. M.			A. M.	
6 00	11 40	Ar.....Huron.....Lv	6 25	2 45
5 57	11 35	Fries Landing.....	6 48	2 28
5 54	11 30	Huron.....	7 10	2 15
5 50	10 45	Lv.....Norwalk.....Ar	7 35	3 10

Massillon Independent.

H. C. BROWN, - ADMINISTRATOR.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......35

FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1886.

GOVERNOR FORAKER is Ohio's coming man.

The phrase "revolutionary tactics" is a chestnut.

The Ohio Legislature is Republican. He laughs best who laughs last.

Our own Mr. Cole wishes to see the Attorney General's salary raised by fees, and has introduced a bill for the purpose.

MASTER WORKMAN POWDERLY is everywhere being commended for his timely address to the Knights of Labor, deprecating the wholesale use of the boycott.

It speaks very well for the credit of a town when a strange firm, with almost no hesitation, invests \$80,000 in waterworks, expecting soon to invest over \$125,000 more.

A good many thoughtful business men felt, last Saturday, that an unnecessary number of fairs were selling poor goods for double prices, that ought to have been sold by our own merchants.

Two Massillon men have presided over the State Senate within six months. Senator Conrad was elected President pro tem. on Monday in place of the cowardly runaway O'Neil. Massillon is always ready in any emergency.

The Republicans having a majority on the Cincinnati fraud investigating committee, of course reported more favors on the Democrats than the minority could report on Republicans.—*Ellyria Constitution.*

The committee was made up of an equal number of Republicans and Democrats as you probably did not know.

A CHICAGO man thus describes Anarchist Parsons in the *Free Press*: "I have frequently met and conversed with Parsons. He is not an ignorant man of low instincts, but an exceedingly cunning and adroit reasoner. At the same time he is plausible and pleasant. Being a printer he has the trained cynicism of that craft along with the wide scope of cursory knowledge of the world which the life of a compositor gives. Meet Parsons in a railroad car and he would win you the breadth of his observations."

It was the same impression he made here. Those who became acquainted with him felt that he was not such a bad man after all, but broad and human in his views, and it was not until he had gone that sober second second thought threw that feeling off.

THE opinion of Judge Geddes, a Democratic Congressman, published in the *Democratic Plain Dealer* in the Ohio Senatorial question is very gratifying.

"Judge Geddes has given Republican as much elation to-day by expression of opinion that less than a quorum, when attention is not called to it, can do valid legislative business. He cited the fact that the House was without a quorum here to-day but passed bills, all the time begging members not to raise the point. He thinks the Columbus matter will get into the courts. His censure of the Senators for leaving was scarcely repressed. Upon the absentees he places the stigma of being the first revolutionists. Leaving one man only to guard the Democratic interests was a mistake. Had all remained an independent Senate could have been organized, as the Democrats had all the machinery. Judge E. B. Taylor's opinion is the keynote adopted by all the Republicans. His point is the same, that failing to raise the point of no quorum estops one from doing so after the announcement of the result."

Is an editorial headed "The President's Disappointment," the *Advertiser*, the leading Mugwump journal of Boston, gives expression to the following plaint:

"It is intimated from Washington that the President is becoming dissatisfied with the attitude of the independents toward his administration, and one or two incidents of recent criticism from independent sources are cited as having caused disappointment and some displeasure at the White House. It would seem that the President should not let his not unnatural irritation against the way in which he has been treated by leading men and news-

papers of his own party be accompanied by irritation toward his least exacting friends, for such the independents must be esteemed. They have asked little more of him than a reasonable fidelity to his own professions and pledges, and if there are signs that they are beginning to doubt whether he is as firm in this regard as they had expected, he ought, before blaming them, to consider whether the fault is not on his part. The independents were not men without opinions for which they were willing to give a reason. The President certainly could not have supposed that when they voted for him they expected him to follow the precedents in administration of former Presidents. They accepted him as a reformer, and not a reformer before election and by profession merely. They expected that he would, if elected, make some mistakes no doubt, but they expected also a tendency on the whole toward the retention in office of men who were not of the sort since named offensive partisans, and that the President would remain firm in his retention of such men against partisan pressure to get them out. In the face of what has taken place it is not strange that the patience of the independents is beginning to be strained. Over the country, in every State, there are instances of the appointment of the least reputable of several candidates for office against the remonstrance of upright and distinguished men of the President's own party, to say nothing of the throwing to the winds, immediately after the reappointment of Postmaster Pearson of New York, of the principle that officials who had not been partisans were to remain in office on good behavior. If he shows so slight a regard for the professions upon which they based their support, what reason has the President for blaming the independents for their growing distrust of the methods which the administration pursues in making selections for office?"

THE COUNTY CAPITAL.

Court News, and Canton's Contribution to the History of the Week.

If Mr. Denber does not move his works to Canton it will not be because the town has not tried all its arts upon him. The poor man was feasted, serenaded, and worshipped while in the town and was not fairly out before the *Repository* printed his portrait and a picture of his shop. Then Mr. Denber wanted to see his Canton friends at Newport, so they took the next train, and rose accounts of their treatment and the magnitude of the factory have been appearing ever since. They seem to think that the town stands a very good chance, but Mansfield with her trunk lines and many express companies keeps them in a ferment.

The Valley Railroad has built a switch to Turkeyfoot Lake and has made every preparation for a heavy business, destroying the place, of course, as a camping resort. It was the last resort about here to give up to the inroads of civilization and its friends had hoped that it might be spared in its wild state, but now a railroad has got it, and its character will be changed.

It is a piece of audacity in the company to open it under the common and unsuggestive name of Cottage Grove Lake. It is bad enough that the pretty place must be made a resort for the crowds sure to be attracted by railroad excursions, but that the very name of the lake, by which it has been known to many Massillon and Akron people who have there escaped the restraints of every day life, years and years before the Valley Railroad was built, should be changed at the whim of a corporation is too much.

Michael Adler, Superintendent of the Canton bridge shops, died on Friday afternoon very suddenly, of congestive apoplexy. The funeral on Sunday was the largest seen in Canton for years, nearly all the secret orders taking part. Mr. Adler was quite well known in Massillon, and a large number of persons attended the services.

The following true bills have been returned by the grand jury:

James Haag and Erwine Shriver, burglary; Zebulon C. Brown, keeping open on Sunday; Erwin Shriver, burglary and larceny; John Hudson and Minnie Hudson, Massillon, keeping house of ill fame; Eli Lloyd and Joseph Boylan, assault and battery.

The case of Henry Ziegler, charged with the murder of James Cooper, at Massillon, a number of years ago, was continued until the next term of court, owing to the non-appearance of witnesses.

The case of George Strifuss, of this city, against the Ft. Wayne company for damages for the loss of a leg, came up before Judge Day last week. The jury awarded a verdict of \$5,000.

The following Massillon real estate transfers have been recorded:

Baltzer Seifert to Ferdinand Heisner part of lot 780, Massillon, \$875.
John G. Budd to Wm. H. Kryer, lot 1142, Massillon, \$450.
Frank Dane to Charles Dane, part of lot 185, Massillon, \$1,000.
Joseph Tommer to Albrecht A. Young, lots 1307 and 1311, Massillon, \$267.
Gottfried Danner to Caroline Lentz, lot 5, Massillon, \$300.
Caroline Lentz to Margaret Gilts, the same for the same.
Evan Coslet to John Myers, 2 acres in section 6, Perry township, \$1,345.
Joseph Tommer has transferred to Albrecht & Young lots 1309 and 1311 in the Third ward of Massillon for \$267.

The *Repository* takes pleasure in publishing this. The "man" must envy Mr. Denber.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

News of Interest to the Members of the Various Fraternal and Benevolent Societies.

A New Knights of Pythias Lodge Instituted at Orrville Last Tuesday.

List of Cantons of Patriarchs Militant Composing the Ohio Battalions. Other Lodge News.

Monday evening thirty-two members of Perry Lodge, K. of P., went to Orrville to witness and assist in the institution of a Knights of Pythias lodge. The ceremonies of instituting the lodge were under the direct supervision of the Wooster knights, a member of the Morgan Stern lodge, holding the commission of Deputy Grand Chancellor. There were delegations of Knights present from each of the two lodges in Akron and Wooster, Doylestown, Sterling, Canton, Cleveland, and our own city, numbering in all about two hundred visitors. The ceremonies were commenced at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon and by supper time the Page and Esquire Ranks had been conferred on all the members. After supper the knight's rank was conferred on all but three of the candidates in the old work. The team of McPherson lodge, of Akron, closed the ceremonies of the evening by working the Amplified third on the remaining candidates. Their work was very fine, and it would be difficult to find another team in the State to equal them. The visiting knights were banqueted at the hotel by their Orrville brethren. The members from Massillon lodge all speak very highly of the royal manner in which they were treated. The new lodge starts out thirty-two strong, twenty-eight by initiation and four by card, and has plenty of good material. The well-wishes of her sister lodges accompany her in her future growth and prosperity.

The battalions of the Patriarchs Militant throughout the State are organized as follows:

First Battalion—Canton No. 12, of Piqua; Canton No. 20, of Sidney; Canton No. 24, of Lima, Major James R. George, commanding. Second Battalion—Canton No. 8, of Troy; Canton No. 16, of Dayton; Canton No. 23, of Wilmington; Canton No. 28, of Lebanon, Major C. A. Shaffer, commanding. Third Battalion—Canton No. 8, of Cincinnati; Canton No. 17, of Ripley; Canton No. 30, of Cincinnati, Major Warner, commanding. First Independent Battalion, Lieutenant Colonel Aaron Wagner, commanding—Canton No. 3, of Akron; Canton No. 4, of Akron; Canton No. 11, of Salem; Canton No. 19, of Cleveland; Canton No. 27, of Massillon; Canton No. 29, of Cleveland; Canton No. 32, of Akron; Canton No. 33, of Cleveland. Second Independent Battalion—Canton No. 14, of Toledo; Canton No. 15, of Toledo; Canton No. 18, of Bryan; Canton No. 22, of Toledo; Canton No. 26, of Bowling Green; Canton No. 31, of Findlay; Canton No. 34, of Bellevue.

The Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Ohio, convenes this year at Akron, Tuesday, May 18. Besides the usual business to transact there will be initiations in the degrees of three of the different branches of the Order, as follows: Tuesday evening, the Initiatory degree; Wednesday evening, the Initiatory degree in the German tongue, and the First, Second and Third degrees in English; Friday evening in all the Encampment degrees. All members in good standing in the different bodies will be admitted during the ceremonies of initiation. If the Grand Lodge sees fit to grant a charter, there will be a new lodge instituted in Akron on Saturday evening, making the fifth Odd Fellow lodge in that city.

LODGE NOTES.

The Odd Fellows of Doylestown are building a \$7,000 block.

The Degree staff of Siplo lodge will work in the Second degree Monday evening.

There is considerable work ahead for the Massillon Commandery of Knights Templar.

Doylestown and Massillon Camps, I. O. O. F., have been added to the Akron district, which will give the District two representatives to the Grand Encampment instead of one.—*Akron Beacon.*

Daniel Ritter Camp, S. of V., mustered in a couple of recruits last Friday evening. Captain C. E. Tinkler and Representative John Kay went to Zanesville on Monday to attend the State meeting.

Perry Lodge, K. of P., initiated two candidates last evening. The Grand Lodge of Ohio will meet in Youngstown next Tuesday. Representative Baltzly will attend and also a number of other knights.

At a meeting of the Massillon Trades and Labor Assembly Wednesday night, it was decided to admit delegates from the Navarre lodge of Knights of Labor, who petitioned for the privilege. At the same time strong resolutions were passed, condemning the recent Chicago troubles.

The trustees of Siplo Lodge No. 48, I. O. O. F., have succeeded in leasing from the Hon. John G. Warwick, for twenty years, the third story of the two new buildings being erected by him on North Erie street. The space has been divided in accordance with the wishes of the trustees in the following manner: Main hall, 40x45; dining room, 20x40; property room, 20x30; kitchen, 14x20; ante rooms, reception room and cloak rooms, all of which will be connected by folding doors. The hall will be heated entirely by steam and will be one of the best arranged in the State for performing the work peculiar to this Order. The rooms will be completed about December 15, when the lodges will at once take possession. Eight years ago they moved into the new rooms now occupied, on the corner of Main and Mill, but the membership has increased so rapidly the last few years that their quarters are too small.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER.

To All Wanting Employment.

We want Live, Energetic and Capable Agents in every county in the United States and Canada, to sell a patent article of great merit, on terms. An article having a large sale, paying over ten per cent profit, having no competition, and on which the agent is protected in the exclusive sale by a deed given for each and every county he may secure from us. With all these advantages to our agents and the fact that it is an article that can be sold to every household, it might not be necessary to make an "extraordinary offer" to secure good agents at once, but we have concluded to make it show, not only our confidence in the merits of our invention, but in its salability by any agent that will handle it with energy. Our agents now at work are making from \$50 to \$500 a month clear and this fact makes it safe for us to make our offer to all who are out of employment. Any agent that will give our business a thirty days' trial and fail to clear at least \$50 in this time, agree all expenses, can return all goods unsold to us and we will refund the money paid for them. Any agent or general agent who would like ten or more counties and work them through sub-agents for ninety days and fail to clear at least \$750 above all expenses, can return all unsold and get their money back. No other employer of agents ever dared to make such an offer, nor would we if we did not know that we have agents now making more than double the amount we guaranteed; and but two sales a day would give a profit of over \$25 a month, and that one of our agents took eighteen orders in one day. Our large descriptive circulars explain our offer fully, and these we wish to send to everyone out of employment who will send us three one cent stamps for postage. Send at once and secure the agency in time for the boom, and go to work on the terms named in our extraordinary offer. We would like to have the address of all the agents, sewing machine solicitors and carpenters in the country, and ask any reader of this paper who reads this offer, to send us at once the name and address of all such as they know. Address at once, or you will lose the best chance ever offered to those out of employment to make money. KESNER MANUFACTURING CO., 116 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.

Road Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Commissioners of Stark county, Ohio, at their next session, to be held the first Monday of June, 1886, praying for the establishment of a county road along the following described route in said county, to wit: Beginning at a point on the road leading from Massillon to Riverville, in said county, where said road crosses the line dividing sections sixteen and twenty-one in Perry township, said county; thence running west along the line dividing said sections; thence extended east along the line dividing sections twenty and seventeen, said township, to South Erie street, known as the road from Massillon to Navarre, Ohio. May 14th, 1886. 46-44.

Teachers' Examination.

An Examination of Teachers will be held in the High School room on Friday afternoon and Saturday, May 14 and 15, 1886. The examination in the afternoon will begin at half-past 1 o'clock and in the morning at 9. Applicants will be examined in Reading, Writing, Orthography, Arithmetic, Geography, English Grammar, U. S. History and Theory and Practice of Teaching. Teachers whose certificates expire in June, and all who wish to secure positions in the Massillon Union School for the ensuing year should be present at this examination. Clerk of the Board of Examiners.

Attachment.

Remi Clementis, Plaintiff, vs. Robert H. Folger, Justice of the Peace, Perry Township, Stark County, Ohio. On the 11th day of May, A. D. 1886, the Justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for \$65.50 six dollars and ninety-five cents. Perry Township, May 11th, 1886. REMI CLEMENTIS.

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Gustavus P. Reed, deceased. The Administrator has been appointed and qualified as such, and will administer the estate of Gustavus P. Reed, late of Stark county, deceased. Dated this 5th day of May, A. D. 1886. JAMES H. HUNT.

WATKINS BROS.

New Dress Goods,

New Silks and Velvets, New Seersuckers and Gingham, New White Goods,

EMBROIDERED ROBES,

Embroideries and Laces, Muslins, Prints, Shirtings, Table Linens, Towels, Crashes, all at

LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.

Gloves, Hosiery, Notions,

RIBBONS, UNDERWEAR,

Ladies' Cuffs, Collars and Lace

NECKWEAR.

Bargains in Every Department. Call and Inspect our Stock and you will be convinced that you

Can Save Money

By dealing with us.

WATKINS BROS.,

20 East Main St.

MASSILLON, O.

Knapp & Dillon,

(Successors to J. F. Hess & Bro.)

Practical Plumbers,

GAS and STEAM FITTERS,

Dealers in

Gas Fixtures, Brass Goods

and all kinds of

Pumps, Hydrants, Street Washers, Garden Hose and Hose Reels.

Fitting Country Residences

a Specialty.

Orders promptly attended to at reasonable price

16 NORTH ERIE STREET,

MASSILLON, OHIO

Wm. BOWMAN,

Tin and Slate

ROOFING,

Spouting,

And all kinds of

Job Work in Tin and Sheet Iron.

All Work Warranted.

Shop on North Erie Street,

Near Warwick & Justus' Mice.

WM. BOWMAN.

March 10, 1886.

PROPOSALS

For Street Lighting.

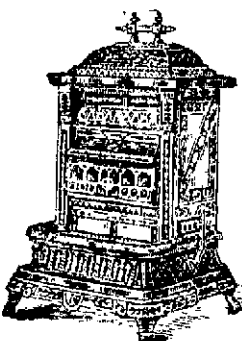
Proposals will be received by the City Clerk up to three o'clock p. m. of May 26, 1886, for the Lighting of the City of Massillon, Ohio, with Electric Light. The number of lights required—sixty—to be of 2,000 Candle Power, to burn eight hours all dark nights, for the term of three years with privilege of ten years. Also to furnish Incandescent Light for all city offices, to burn all night. The city reserves the right to reject any or all bids. The city will also require a bond in the sum of two thousand dollars for the faithful performance of the contract.

HENRY F. ORTLER, CHAS. E. JARVIS, E. B. LEECHLEY.

H. F. OEHLER'S

Cash Store

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR



STOVES, RANGES,

—AND—

House Furnishing Goods.

Roofing & Spouting

promptly attended to.

14 W. Main St. - - - MASSILLON.

Real Estate!

James R. Dunn,

—Administrator of the—

Estate of Kent Jarvis,

—AND—

Dealer in Real Estate.

Offers for sale a long list of city property, etc., consisting of

Fine Business Property,

Well Located Residence Property,

And Nearly 200 Splendid Building Lots.

All for sale on the most Reasonable Terms

Will Build Houses

for purchasers of lots when desired, giving long time for back payments. Remember these lots are scattered all over the city.



WAIT FOR THE

NEW

STORE

IN THE

OLD REED ROOM,

About April 1st.

Massillon Independent.

[ESTABLISHED IN 1853.]

H. C. BROWN, - - Administrator.

Office 2d. floor, Room No. 8, Opera Block.

Terms of Subscription:

One Year, (in Advance).....\$1.50
Six Months.....1.00
Three months......50

Job Printing.

Our facilities for doing Job Work are complete. We have three steam presses and all the new styles of type. We shall keep up to the art by constantly increasing our stock, and shall at all times be ready to execute anything from a visiting card to a mammoth poster, at short notice and at fair prices.

Business Directory.

ATTORNEYS.

R. W. McCAGHEY, Attorney at Law, office over Diehl's Arcade Store, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

COLE & REINOLD, Attorneys at Law and Notaries Public, office over Marks Bros. store, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

WILLSON & GARRETT, Attorneys-at-Law, Rooms Nos. 11 and 11½ Opera Block.

WILLIAM McILLAN, Attorney at Law, in H. Beatty's block, in the rooms formerly occupied by R. H. Folger.

R. A. PINN, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Office in Baumerlin's Block, Erie street.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public, office second floor, Tremont Block, No. 46 South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon, Ohio. J. E. McLain, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio. \$100,000 Capital. S. Hunt, President, C. Steese, Cashier.

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS.

PETER SAILER, manufacturer and wholesale cigar dealer. Factory corner Erie and Tremont streets.

PHIL BLUMENSCHNIG, wholesale and retail dealer in cigars. Factory and store room No. 59 West Main street.

DRUGGISTS.

Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House, Massillon, Ohio.

DENTISTS.

E. CHIDESTER, Dentist, over Humberger & Son's store. Nitrous oxide gas administered for painless extraction of teeth.

DRY GOODS.

WATKINS BROS., Dry Goods, Notions, Etc., No. 20, East Main street.

THE MASSILLON BEE HIVE CASH STORE, Special departments: Domestic Dry Goods, Silks and Fancy Goods, Notions and Hosiery, Carpets and Oil Cloths and Merchant Tailoring. Aliman, Putman & Leighey, Proprietors.

HUMBERGER & SON, Dealers in General Dry Goods, Notions, Fancy Goods, Etc. No. 8 East Main Street.

FURNITURE.

JAMES A. HACKETT, Furniture Dealer, Wall Paper, Curtains, Etc., No. 36, West Main st.

JOHN H. OGDEN, Furniture Dealer and Undertaker, No. 23 West Main street.

GROCERIES.

DATWATER & SON, Established in 1832. Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Warehouse in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

ALBRIGHT & CO., Cash Grocery and Provision Dealers, Queensware, Etc., No. 25 East Main street. Goods delivered free of charge.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, Etc., Main street.

PHYSICIANS:

H. B. GARRIGUS, M. D. Physician and Surgeon, Office hours, 8:30 to 10:30 A. M., 2 P. M. to 5 P. M., 7 P. M. to 9 P. M.

Office in H. Beatty's block, formerly occupied by Dr. Barrick. Near corner of Main and Erie streets. Residence 241 East Main street.

H. C. ROYER, M. D. SURGEON. Office Hours: 7 A. M. to 9:30 A. M., 12 M. to 2 P. M., 5 P. M. to 7 P. M.

Office and Residence 100 E. Main St., Massillon, O.

D. R. W. H. KIRKLAND, Homeopathic Practitioner. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office hours, 7 to 9 A. M., 1 to 3 and 5 to 10 P. M. Office open day and night.

LATEST NEWS.

Kansas City, Mo., Visited by a Cloud-burst and Tornado Dealing Death and Destruction.

Thirty-Two Lives Lost, the Court House Wrecked and a Span of the Railroad Bridge Blown Away.

KANSAS CITY, MO., May 12.—About 11 o'clock yesterday morning this city was struck by a terrific hurricane, which lasted for an hour. The rain poured down in torrents and the wind howled and screamed as it madly swept signs, awnings, chimneys, fences and insecure buildings from its path. People hastily deserted the streets to seek shelter from the mass of flying debris that filled the air. Many who were slow in getting to places of safety were thrown down or swept along by the force of the wind. Dense black clouds hung over the city and made the darkness almost impenetrable. Carriages, wagons and other vehicles were overturned in the streets, and horses dashed hither and thither in their fright. Many people sought their cellars, and expected every moment to be buried beneath the ruins of their homes or stores. As soon as the storm abated sufficiently to enable the people to venture out on the streets the terrible havoc created by the storm became apparent, and measures were taken to remove the dead, care for the wounded and to rescue those who were buried under the ruins of fallen buildings.

The Lathrop School, situated at the southeast corner of Eighth and May streets, was the scene of the greatest horror. The building was blown to the ground, entombing a hundred helpless children. Of this number seventeen were taken out dead, eight will die, and a score are wounded. The Herr factory collapsed. Nine of its employees were killed and six are fatally injured. Four persons were killed at Smith & Moffatt's spice factory, and two deaths occurred at the old Court House.

The space between the clouds and the earth presented an almost perfectly white appearance, made by the rain blown in every imaginable direction by the wind as the storm advanced. It swept every small object away from its path. These filled the air and fell to the ground only to be lifted again and to be carried to a still greater distance. Many people in the city, not aware of the seriousness of the storm, were caught in it and lifted bodily from their feet. Many were hurled fifteen or twenty feet away, receiving terrible bruises. In the suburbs of the city a large number of frame houses were blown down and the inmates barely escaped with their lives.

The Second Street Court House always was noted for its insecurity, and standing at the top of the incline the full force of the wind fell upon it with terrific effect. Two stories of it were blown down in an instant and then the walls collapsed. This neighborhood was absolutely wrecked by the storm.

None of the prisoners in the Court House were injured. At 12 o'clock, during the heaviest part of the great storm, the factory of Thomas Herr, 110 West Third street, was completely destroyed. It was soon found that twenty-five employees, male and female, were missing, and search was immediately begun. By 1 o'clock five dead bodies and fifteen dying and wounded people had been removed from the ruins, leaving five still missing.

But the most appalling work of the storm was at the Lathrop School. This morning the building was crowded with children, many of whom went nearly frantic with grief over the appalling darkness and the stillness which preceded the tempest. The winds swept midway across Broadway from the west, and seemed to concentrate its force in a descent upon the tower, which yielded with a crash, and, carrying down the heavy bell, plunged through the intervening floors to the basement. The wing was comparatively uninjured, and the scholars in it were not hurt. In the main building, however, the effect was awful. The falling floors precipitated the terrified children to the basement, where masses of bricks and beams crushed them to the ground and buried them from view. Persons near, hearing the crash, made their way as best they could against the beating storm to the scene, and the work of rescuing was undertaken by eager hands. Owing to the prevailing excitement the first work was not very effective, but the fire department and police soon arrived and an organized search was commenced. The dead and wounded were taken out as quickly as possible and carried to the auditorium adjoining, which was turned into a hospital.

Here the parents and friends of the little ones soon gathered, each searching for his or her own, and uttering heartrending cries as they recognized in the maimed and bleeding forms those whom they loved. Among the first taken out several were dead, and one or two mangled almost beyond recognition, their clothing torn and their bodies covered with dust and mortar, the deadly pallor of the skin showing in painful contrast against grime and blood stain.

Many heroic scenes were enacted during the rescue of the wounded children, some of whom seemed to have greater control than their elders. One little girl, half buried in the debris, over whom rescuers were busy, begged them to leave her and help a boy beside her, because, she said, he was only 5 years old. The scenes in the natorium as the little ones were brought in and laid upon improvised cots, the dead placed together upon one side, were pitiful beyond expression.

The Lathrop School Building has long been considered unsafe and it was twice condemned, but, notwithstanding this fact, it still was used for school purposes. The Court House was also thought to be insecure, and to-day's disaster proves that the suspicion was well founded. The storm was not in any sense a cyclone, and was nothing like the tornado that visited Kansas City three years ago, either in its severity or the amount of damage done. The only loss of life, so far as known, occurred at the places above named, but the full extent of the disaster will not be known before to-morrow. (One span of the Hannibal & St. Joe Railroad bridge across the Missouri was blown into the river, blocking the entrance to this city of trains on the

Hannibal & St. Joseph, Rock Island, Wabash, and Kansas City, St. Joe & Council Bluffs roads. The fury of the hurricane was confined to the north end of the city, with the exception of the Lathrop School House on Eighth street.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 12.—The night switchmen of nearly all the railroads centering here refused to work last night. The only road intact at midnight was the Indiana, Bloomington and Western. The yards are two miles from the Union depot, and a large crowd of strikers started to persuade the switchmen there to join them. The day men all continued work, but it is not known now what they have decided to do to-morrow. The late passenger trains all left on time to-night, the switching being done by conductors and train-men. The most serious feature is the Belt men quitting, which they did to-night. This stops the transfer of freight around the city. The entire trouble was inaugurated at the Vandalia yards. William Williams, a switchman, on going to work was informed by the Vandalia foreman that his services would no longer be required. Upon inquiring for a reason he was told that Charles Lee, an ex-St. Louis switchman, who had done the company a service during the recent strike there, had been sent to Indianapolis to work for the company. To make room for him Williams was discharged. The other night switchmen, nine in number, decline to work with a "scab" in the yard and upon so remarking to the yardmaster, were told that they could quit. This they did, and to-night have succeeded in persuading every switchman in town to join them. The majority of the strikers are Knights of Labor, but the strike is made upon the decision of the men as individuals, not as members of that order. The Vandalia has experienced no difficulty as yet because of the strike, the day men not having as yet participated. At 1 o'clock there were rumors that a freight train was stopped by the strikers on the Vincennes road, beyond the river. No injury of any kind was done.

At a late hour the switchmen in the Indiana, Bloomington and Western yards joined the strikers. About sixty-five men are actively participating in the movement. The yard-masters claim that business will not be seriously embarrassed.

CHICAGO, May 12.—The twenty-three wounded officers at the county hospital, the majority of whom are victims of the bomb explosion, are all out of danger, and owing to the prompt surgical and good attention they received, will recover, for Dr. Murphy, the physician in charge of the hospital, says that he no longer fears that any of the officers will die. True, poor Officers Jacob Hansen and Lawrence Murphy will have to go through the remaining years of their lives crippled, the first minus a leg and the other a foot, but the brave fellows accept their situation without a murmur, and are only thankful that the cruel bomb did not tear them to pieces, so close were they to it. Officer Redden, who had one of his legs badly lacerated—in fact, split from above the instep nearly to the knee-cap, is also doing well, although he is suffering from a high fever. It was thought at first that the limb would have to be amputated, but the physicians have managed to save it. Redden, however, is suffering great pain from his injured limb, and it is not altogether certain that blood-poisoning has not set in, in which case his condition may assume in the next twenty-four hours a very grave turn, but the patient and physicians are hoping for the best. Officers Madden, King, and Nels Hansen are doing nicely, and are rapidly gaining strength, as is also Lieut. Stanton.

MILWAUKEE, May 10.—The return of the piping times of peace was shown by the constant stream of visitors that flowed in and out of the armory to-day. The busiest about the premises was the corporal of the guard, whose services were in constant demand to attend to the wants of civilians whom an obdurate-hearted guard would not pass inside the lines. From observations taken during the early afternoon the corporal received his daily stipend and a little more. There was no excitement or stir to relieve the monotony of barrack life, and for the first time the thoughts of the members of the different commands began to turn homeward. The vigor of discipline was somewhat relaxed, and spots of the

army blue lined the streets in which it had before only appeared in masses moving grimly on riotous mobs. The only alarm during Saturday night was had at the Allis works. About 11 o'clock the report reached Capt. Solli-day, commanding the post, through the guards, that a mob was forming three or four blocks away, but for what purpose was not known. The long roll brought every man of the little command tumbling out of quarters, and in a few minutes all were drawn up in line for any attack that might be made. A patrol was then sent out to make a reconnoiter in the vicinity of where the mob was alleged to be forming. The detail went down Reed street several blocks, but found nothing to warrant any apprehension of an attack. In front of a hall groups of men, evidently just from some meeting, were talking vehemently, but beyond this there was no suspicious gatherings. The troops were then dismissed, and the night passed without further incident.

CHICAGO, May 11.—The striking freight handlers are chewing the bitter cud of submission—flavored, in the case of many, by chagrin and a sense of defeat. Pursuant to the resolutions adopted at their meeting Sunday night they presented themselves at their several yards. Many of them believed their errand to be what it seemed—one of arbitration and debate with the freight agents. It was, on the other hand, construed by their employers to be a token of surrender, and so it proved to be. Nearly all of them practically asked to be taken back on the old terms. A large number were taken at their word, but not a few were turned away to reflect upon the unwisdom of a strike of unorganized and almost unskilled labor.

When the mob of Anarchists shattered the windows of Rosenfeld's drug store at the corner of Center avenue and Eighteenth street last Wednesday night it became bolder and crashed in the sash and doors with paving stones and bars of iron. Then it poured into the entrance like a flock of sheep and swarmed behind the counters and dis-

persary. Bottles of liquor were taken from the shelves and the contents drunk out of hats and sponges. Men and boys fought like madmen over the spoils. They drank until they all became demoniacal in their orgie, and then the liquor having been swallowed up they sacked the show-cases, demolished the mirrors with the stones, and fell upon the scores of bottles standing on the shelves. All those not containing liquids were dashed upon the floor; the others were handed down and the stoppers pulled out. If the liquids looked or tasted like liquor they were gulped down without further inquiry. The labels on the bottles were Greek to the ignorant, crazy mob, which was bent on enjoying a gratuitous debauch. While in the midst of their orgie the police swooped down upon the rioters and sent them fleeing to all parts of the neighborhood. Since that time it has been learned that many of the rioters have died from the effects of sucking too long at the neck of the wrong bottle, and that scores of others are either dying or lying, grievously ill from the same cause. It is also said that many children entered the drug store while the orgie was in progress and helped themselves to the lozenges which were kept in bottles on the shelves. A large quantity of this medicated candy contained opium and other drugs. The little pirates ate the sweets with avidity, and are now suffering the consequences. Some are writhing in paroxysms of pain; others are lying in a stupor from which they cannot be aroused. Nearly all the sufferers are children of Bohemians and Germans. Already five policemen have died from the effects of wounds inflicted by the death-dealing bomb.

The contributions to the policemen's fund amount to \$25,000. The Police-men's Benevolent association will pay \$2,000 to the family of each one of the dead officers. The money yet to be turned over to the department will swell the fund to nearly \$60,000. The manufacturers of metals to the number of forty-two firms have donated amounts ranging from \$10 to \$250 to the relief of the families of the wounded and dead policemen.

The eight-hour movement seems to have lost its momentum, and a reaction in favor of the employers has apparently begun. A number of manufacturers reopened their workshops this morning and will attempt to resume business under the old system of hours and

wages. Thousands of striking workmen, it is said, are anxious to go to work, and many, it is expected, will disregard the edicts of their unions by accepting the proposals of their employers.

The Furniture Manufacturers' association has decided that no member should employ any communists, anarchists, or persons denying the right of private property or countenancing bloodshed as a remedy for existing evils. The association agreed to make ten hours a day's work and to establish the old rate of wages. The parlor frame manufacturers were admitted into the organization. They said they had tried the eight-hour plan and found it impracticable.

Herr Johann Most, the notorious Socialist and dynamiter, has been arrested in New York.

Francis Beidler, an old resident of Milwaukee, died Tuesday, in that city. He was formerly agent for the Winnebago Indians.

Twelve citizens of Marquette county, Michigan, sent Captain P. T. Tracy to Alaska, with ample funds, to search for valuable mines.

The imperial gun factories in Germany are working night and day to complete the armament of the infantry regiments with rifles.

Josiah W. Preston, formerly president of the Chicago board of trade, fell dead from apoplexy on Monday evening, in his fifty-sixth year.

The governor of Louisiana, in his annual message to the Legislature, suggests that criminals be executed by some means more humane than by hanging.

Wayne county, Indiana, is about to have its first execution in half a century. The victim will be Nathaniel S. Bates, who murdered his wife at Hagerstown.

Annie Spargo, the belle of Schuylkill county, Pennsylvania, 18 years of age, eloped with J. H. Hintermister, an aged and wealthy widower, of Ithaca, New York.

The steamer Acadia, sailing from Baltimore in the tropical fruit trade, has not been heard from for a month, when she left a port in Jamaica with a load of bananas. She carried a crew of seventeen persons.

The Grand Trunk road is about to cause the arrest of twenty-five clerks or agents in Western Ontario for conspiracy to defraud by means of false reports as to tickets sold. The company claims to have been swindled out of thousands of dollars.

A storm in the mountains on the Pennsylvania road blew several large trees upon the track near Conemaugh. The result was the wrecking of a long freight train, by which a conductor, engineer, and fireman were killed. Twenty-five cars were broken into fragments.

Frederick N. Palmer, a leading homeopathic physician of Boston, sailed for Portland, on Monday afternoon, with a grandson 4 years old. The lad became seasick during the night, and the doctor took him in his arms and leaped overboard. Their bodies were not recovered.

The Greeks are holding mass-meetings throughout the kingdom to protest against the blockade by the powers. Premier Delyannis refuses to convoke the chamber of deputies to take action on the crisis. Turkish troops have been sent out to repel Greek forces advancing toward the frontier.

A dispatch from Toledo, O., says: Information has reached this city of the organization of an Anarchist group in Fulton County, this state. Many of the farmers in a portion of that county are foreigners—Poles and Bohemians—and have held communistic beliefs for years. It is believed that the news of the recent agitation in Chicago has served to give a decided impulse to the sentiment, which has been slumbering in the community for some time. The leaders in the movement have been in communication with the Chicago Anarchists and they have been distributing papers and tracts received from that source. One of the singular features of this "group" is that the leading spirit is an old woman, who appears to

be well educated and who has great influence among her people. She claims to be a French woman.

GENERAL MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

WHEAT—Lower; May, 75½¢; June, 70½¢; July, 78½¢; 78½¢.
Corn—Lower; May, 34½¢; June, 35½¢; July, 36½¢; 36½¢.
OATS—Lower; May, 28½¢; June, 28½¢; 28½¢.

Provisions—Mess Pork higher; May, \$8.75; June, \$8.65; July, \$8.50; 8.50¢.
Lard—Lower; May, \$5.35; June, \$5.25; July, \$5.10; 5.10¢.
CATTLE—Market steady. We quote:
Extra Choice Cattle.....\$5.70 - 55
Good Shipping Steers.....4.90 - 45
Medium steers.....4.50 - 45

Hogs—Market firm. Sales ranged from \$3.60 to \$4.10 for light; \$3.85 to \$4.20 for heavy.

Wool—Inquiry light. No active movement is looked for until the new clip begins to come in.

Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Eastern Iowa.

Coarse, tub, 24¢; Medium, tub, 30¢; Fine, unwashed, 17¢; Medium, unwashed, 23¢; Coarse, unwashed, 22¢; 22¢.

Burly, unwashed, 14¢; Fine, washed, 28¢; Medium, washed, 31¢; Coarse, washed, 27¢.

Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Western Nebraska.

Fine, unwashed, 16¢; Medium, unwashed, 20¢; Coarse, unwashed, 20¢.

NEW YORK.

WHEAT—Lower; May, 77½¢; June, 78½¢; 78½¢.
Corn—Firm at 34½¢; for No. 2, OATS—Quiet; Mixed Western Spot, 40¢ to 46¢.

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—Lower; May, 77½¢; June, 78½¢; 78½¢.
Corn—Firm at 34½¢; for No. 2, OATS—Quiet; Mixed Western Spot, 40¢ to 46¢.

CINCINNATI.

WHEAT—Firm at 88¢.
Corn—Strong at 35¢.
OATS—Steady at 32¢.
Rye—Dull; 39¢.
Provisions—Pork steady at \$9.25.
Lard steady at \$5.75.
Bulk Meats \$3.70 to \$3.75.
Bacon \$5.65 to \$5.70.

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—Lower; No. 2, Red, May, 80½¢; 80½¢; June, 82¢; 82¢.
Corn—Lower; 33¢; May, 33½¢; June, 34¢.
OATS—Lower; cash, 25¢; Rye—Quiet; 70¢.
Provisions—Pork easier; \$9.25.
Lard, \$5.70.

BALTIMORE.

WHEAT—Western lower; No. 2 Winter Red Spot and May, 88½¢; 88½¢; June, 89½¢; 89½¢.
Corn—Quiet; May, 46¢; 46¢; June, 45½¢; 45½¢.
OATS—Western White, 34¢; 34¢; Mixed do., 34¢.

Fishing With Bombs.

By special invitation we were permitted to witness a novel experiment on Wednesday afternoon, which was intended to test the efficacy of dynamite bombs in the capture of fish in deep water, says the editor of the Key West (Fla.) Democrat. On repairing to the market wharf at about 3 o'clock we found the United States marshal, sheriff, chief of police, and a number of other officials of lesser note, together with a select party of citizens, perfecting their arrangements for the expedition. Three small boats had been secured for the purpose, in which the party embarked, and which were subsequently joined by a gig from the United States revenue steamer Dix, containing Capt. Fogar, the collector of customs, and Col. Walker of New Hampshire. The objective point was found to be a hole about twenty-five feet deep in the upper end of the light, known as the "boiling hole," distant but a few hundred yards from the shore and almost abreast of the army barracks, where the fish are known to congregate in large numbers, and are apparently so fastidious of taste that the most delicate bait when placed on a hook fails to tempt them. Arriving at the spot, a cartridge about six inches long charged with dynamite, to which had been attached a heavy piece of iron in order to make it go to the bottom, was thrown in the water. A suspense of a few seconds ensued, and then a faint report like the discharge of a small pistol was heard, the water became agitated and was raised about two feet, and immediately thereafter, within a radius of about sixty feet, the fish were strewn in all directions. A scene of the wildest excitement followed. Scoops were brought into speedy use and over one thousand fish of different varieties, from the large grey snapper over three feet in length to the small but succulent sailfin-choice were secured. While pleased at the success attending Wednesday's experiment, we cannot but condemn the wholesale destruction of the finny tribe which must necessarily attend the unscientific and willful use of these bombs. In the present instance, however, the arrangements had been so well perfected that we venture the assertion that not a dozen fish were allowed to escape, but, being brought ashore and judiciously distributed, entailed a benefit on a great many needy and deserving families.

A Keen Retort.

Apropos of the low-neck dress question the Rochester Democrat recalls the story of the young Irish girl who attended a large ball in England years ago in the "good old times." She was evidently from the country, and as she entered the ball-room there was a thrill of dismay when it was discovered that there was a marked discrepancy between the hem of her dress and the top of her boots. Fashionable ladies blushed to the tips of their exposed shoulder-blades, and one of them finally remonstrated with the wondrous Kathleen. Her reply was pertinent and should become historical: "Show my ankles, do I? Indeed I do; and sure, so would you, madame, were your dress pulled up around your neck where it should be."

Alvin Clark, of Cambridge, Mass., has received from the Russian Minister at Washington the gold medal awarded to him a year ago by the Emperor of Russia, on recommendation of Otto Struve, the eminent astronomer, who has charge of the great telescope made by Mr. Clark for the Russian government. The medal is of solid gold, three-sixteenths of an inch thick and three and five-eighths inches in diameter.

Massillon Railroad Time.

P. F. W. & C. R. R.		City Time.	
GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
R. R. Time.			
8:52 A. M.	4:27 A. M.		
10:24 "	10:59 "		
1:55 P. M.	2:59 P. M.		
5:18 "	5:53 "		
Local Freight, 7:06 "	7:41 "		
GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.	
1:12 P. M.	1:47 P. M.		
12:00 A. Night	12:35 "		
2:40 A. M.	3:24 P. M.		
9:07 A. M.	9:42 A. M.		
Local Freight 11:55 A. M.	12:30 "		
C. L. & W. R. R.		City Time.	
New standard, 90th Meridian time.		Going South.	
No. 2.....	7:00 A. M.	No. 1.....	9:55 A. M.
4.....	8:37 P. M.	3.....	7:10 P. M.
6.....	7:10 A. M.	5.....	6:00 A. M.
24.....	1:00 A. M.	17.....	11:10 A. M.
W. & L. E. R. R.		City Time.	
Going South.		Going North.	
No. 5.....	1:20 P. M.	No. 4.....	8:12 A. M.
7.....	5:50 A. M.	6.....	12:30 P. M.
9.....	6:40 P. M.	8.....	8:35 P. M.

SPANGLER & WADE,

THE HATTERS AND FURNISHERS.

New Stock and the Latest Styles.

No. 4 East Main Street, OLD REED ROOM,
MASSILLON, OHIO.

LUTZ & GRAZE,
DEALERS IN
Choice Groceries
AND
PROVISIONS.
DINING
ROOMS
ATTACHED,
23 East Main Street.

THE
Greatest Show
ON EARTH
—IS—
The Styles and Prices
—OF—
J. D. Frank & Co's
SPRING STOCK OF
BOOTS
—AND—
SHOES.

YOU CAN BUY

GOOD, SOLID,

SUBSTANTIAL

SHOES

OF

Better and More Desirable

STYLES

AT THIS

BOOT & SHOE HOUSE

Than anywhere else in the City.

Infants' Button Shoes, 25, 30, 40 and 50.
Children's Button Shoes, 8 to 12,
as low as 75c.
Women's Carpet Slip, " " 25c.
Women's Pebble Button " " \$1.00
" Kid Glove Top, " " \$1.25
Men's A Calf Button, " " \$1.25
Boys' " " " " \$1.90

All Goods Warranted to be as
Represented.

Don't Buy before you see our Goods
and Prices.

J. D. Frank & Co.,
No. 6 East Main St.,
MASSILLON, - OHIO.

Do you want the finest cup of Coffee you ever drank? If so, ask your grocer for

Gold Medal Coffee!

TAKE NO OTHER.

Do not buy glazed and adulterated coffee. The Gold Medal is unglazed and absolutely PURE. Every package Warranted to give Satisfaction.

FOR SALE BY
W. A. PIETZCKER,
LUTZ & GRAZE,
SIBATA & SONS,
ED. HIRING,
SPILLER & WIEBER,
ERID W. ALBRECHT,
ALBRIGHT & CO.,
J. J. KELLER & CO.
CHAS. WARH
MASSILLON, OHIO.

The ENTERPRISE GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE, No. 1 W. Main St.,

WILL BE FOUND HEADQUARTERS FOR

Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Spices, Canned Goods, Queensware, Glassware,
COUNTRY PRODUCE OF ALL KINDS.

AND THE

Unexcelled SILVER LEAF FLOUR, at \$1.25 per Sack, the best in the City.

In Short, the Stock will be found full and complete and at prices as low as the lowest. Price Delivery to homes and all parts of city. Thanking the public for their Liberal Patronage and hoping for a continuance of the same, I am, your servant,

WM. A. PIETZCKER.

DON'T FORGET THAT THE

NEW YORK 5 AND 10 CENT STORE

IS RECEIVING NEW GOODS DAILY.

Tricycles, Boys' Express Wagons, Wheelbarrows and Carts. Our stock of Queensware, Glassware and Tinware was never as complete or as low in price. Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Hose, Gents' Half Hose, Ties, Embroideries, Ribbons, Jewelry cheaper than ever before. All the Latest Novelties. Clothes Baskets, Lunch Baskets, and last, but not least, One Half Bushel Chip Baskets for 5 Cents.

Come and see our Immense Bargains for 5 and 10 Cents.

Respectfully,

NO. 7 WEST MAIN STREET.

LOUIS A. KOONS.

NEW JEWELRY STORE.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Silverware of Every Description, are Offered at the
Lowest Cash Prices, and Quality Guaranteed as Represented.

It will pay you to give me a call as it will be to your interest. It will save you money by buying your

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, ETC.,

At the new jewelry store. Particular attention paid to repairing, and warranted

In with Park Drug Store

C. C. MILLER, 37 East Main Street, Massillon, O.

BUY YOUR

Clothing, Hats, and Gents' Furnishing Goods
AT

OPPENHEIMER'S

Star Clothing House,
Opposite the Postoffice.

Headquarters for Most Reliable Goods, at
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

J. C. HARING,

THE LEADING

PHOTOGRAPHER.

CABINETS ONLY \$3.00.

MASSILLON, OHIO.

DON'T FAIL

TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS

—OF—

S. Oberlin's

SONS.

P. GRIBBLE,

TELEPHONE No. 77.

City Livery

AND

SALE STABLE,

Cor. Mill and Plum Sts.,

OPPOSITE BUS BARN,

MASSILLON, - OHIO.

CALL AND SEE ME.

PRICES MODERATE.

HAVE YOUR

TEETH EXTRACTED

WITHOUT PAIN

—AT—

Hisey's Dental Rooms,

WITH THE

HURD

Vitalized Air

APPARATUS.

Use only GOLD MEDAL COFFEE, It is the Best.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Local reading notices set in Brevier type—the size of type used on this page—five cents per line for first insertion, and three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. No single notice inserted for less than twenty-five cents.

Strawberries are twenty cents a quart. C. C. Miller's new sign vies with the town clock.

The old settlers of this county will picnic at Meyer's Lake, June 9.

The Rev. J. M. Carr will occupy the pulpit of the First Methodist Church next Sunday.

The Adams Express office has been provided with better arrangements for receiving freight.

L. L. Volkmore was married to Miss Mary Haag, at St. Mary's Church, Wednesday morning.

The marriage of John Gerstamier and Miss Catherine Wagner took place Thursday evening.

The U. C. D. Club met Monday night and discussed the life and times of Hamilton and Jefferson.

The Episcopal Dime Society will be held at the residence of Mrs. Jas. R. Dunn, Friday evening.

The net earnings of the C. L. & W. railroad for the year ending December 31, 1885, were \$212,111.21.

Mrs. Frances Noble, nee Miss Cummins of this city, is visiting Mrs. Eliza Bachtel, and other friends.

Henry A. Kitzmiller is attending to the insurance business of G. Liv Ryder during the latter's sickness.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the U. B. Church will meet at the parsonage on Wooster street, Friday, May 21.

A miniature fountain in front of Breckel & Bieder's grocery throws a cooling spray on all their vegetables.

The remarkable cleanliness of the Mayor's office is a source of great comfort to those who there have business to transact.

John Bennett, an employee of the West Side Coal Co., fell last Friday on a pile of slate and coal breaking his left leg above the ankle.

Mr. J. H. McLain has purchased the old Albrecht house on Prospect street and is now moving it to his own property on South Mill street.

Mr. G. L. Albrecht has moved into the Beatty residence on North street, where he will remain until the completion of his elegant new house.

The Massillon Independent is a very neat, and pretty paper. Its typographical appearance is not equalled by any of our exchanges.—Ohio Patriot.

Messrs. Abel James and W. C. Koons have bought out L. A. Koons' store on West Main street, W. C. Koons being also the purchaser of his interest in the firm of A. James & Co. at Akron.

Married—At the residence of the bride's parents in East Clarksfield, Huron county, O., Tuesday, May 11, 1886. Mr. Chas. C. Kellogg and Miss Rosa M. Twaddle, Rev. George Knapp officiating.

Massillon's remarkably good railroad express connections have been increased by the union of the New Erie Express Company with the B. & O., giving this city the benefit of its offices on the Erie and N. Y. P. & O. Railways.

The dime social which was to have been held by the ladies of the M. E. Church, at the residence of Mrs. Samuel Bowman, last Tuesday evening, has been changed to Tuesday of next week. Ice cream and cake will be served.

There will be an athletic exhibition in Bucher's Opera House Saturday night, given under the direction of Prof. Clark of Cleveland. The entertainment will consist of boxing, wrestling, and club swinging, by Massillon, Wooster, Alliance and Leontia men.

A score of visitors dropped in upon the Rev. W. J. Wilson and his wife at the Methodist parsonage last Thursday night, and when they had left the surprised pastor found himself in the possession of a gold-headed ebony cane and his wife an elegant china tea set.

Massillon will celebrate the glorious Fourth in the most approved spread eagle style. Arrangements are being effected now and it is to the interest of every business man to energetically assist in making it a success, so that a big crowd can be brought into town.

The Masonic Association elected the following directors Tuesday night: J. H. McLain, D. Atwater, James Peacock, P. G. Albright, J. A. Shoemaker, J. M. McEwen, F. A. Brown. The board elected J. H. McLain, President; James Peacock, Secretary, and John A. Shoemaker, Treasurer.

An effort to rob St. Mary's Catholic Church was again made last Friday night. Thieves broke in through one of the elegant stained glass windows but secured only a dollar or two, the silver service being secured elsewhere. It is thought that the window can be repaired without difficulty.

The Harmonia Band gave another of their well-appreciated open air concerts on Main street last Friday night. The great crowds which have patiently stood first on one leg and then on another, enjoying the music, will some day rise up in their might and assert themselves, if a bond stand is not soon built and the Main street Park properly seated.

The Rev. Thomas Allen, a friend of Mr. I. M. Allen, superintendent of the

Charity School, for many years a missionary in Burnah, addressed the children of that institution Monday night in a very entertaining style upon the Burmese manners and customs. The eyes of his little listeners sparkled and they seemed to be very sorry when their unusual treat ended.

Nous desirons attirer l'attention du Public Interesse a la Conference Francaise que le Prof. Alexandre Guillet donnera Mardi Soir, 18 Mai Ct., dans les salons de Madame Brown, a 7 heures, 45 precises. Cette conference a pour titre "Victor Hugo, sa vie et ses oeuvres." Le nom du grand poete que la France et l'humanite viennent de perdre, est une garantie suffisante de l'interet que ne saurait manquer d'inspirer le sujet choisi, a toutes les personnes deja familieres avec les oeuvres de ce puissant genie. A bon entendeur, Salut!

The Industrial School will close for the summer on Saturday next, May 15. Instead of the usual working session the teachers purpose giving the children a pleasant time in the grounds adjoining the Episcopal Church. Refreshments of ice cream and cake will be served. Those who feel an interest in the school are invited to be present. The ladies are requested to send their donations of cream and sugar to John Thompson's Saturday morning at 8 o'clock. The cake may be sent to the Episcopal Sunday School rooms any time Saturday forenoon.

Personal.

Mr. J. W. McClymonds and wife are in New York.

The Hon. L. C. Cole spent Sunday at his home in this city.

Misses Hattie Knapp, and Eva Merwin have been visiting in Canton.

Detective Alf W. Burnett, of Charleston, W. Va., spent Sunday in Massillon.

Mrs. C. T. Higginbotham of Massillon was visiting Fulton friends on Monday.—Signal.

Miss Jennie Austin, of this city, is visiting friends in Massillon.—Elgria Telephone.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Evans, of Columbus, are visiting Miss Lillie Kaley on North street.

Col. James McCue, of Los Angeles Cal., is visiting his brother, Mr. B. McCue, East Main street.

George A. Corbus, the editor of the Doylestown Journal, dropped into town for half a day on Monday.

Miss May Kirich, of Wooster, spent the early part of the week with Miss Ella Allen at the Charity School.

J. S. Coxe was the purchaser of a five-months old mastiff pup, in New York, at the Madison Square Garden Dog Show.

William F. Swift, of the Brush Electric Company, one time city editor of the Leader, made the Independent a call Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Ann Bender, of Carson, Nev., sister of Mrs. Judge Crocker, of Sacramento, Cal., has started for her home after a brief visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Coleman.

Mr. J. E. Brown received a cablegram Saturday evening from Mr. M. D. Harter, dated Liverpool, stating that he and Mrs. Harter had arrived safely at Liverpool after a pleasant voyage of nine days.—Mansfield News.

Mrs. Helen McKim died Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Sarah Russell, on South street, at the advanced age of 88 years. The funeral took place Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mr. D. Ryder and wife, of Richmond, Ind., arrived in this city Saturday last. Mr. Ryder returned on Monday, his wife, who is in poor health, remaining at the home of her father, Mr. Sylvanus Buckius, of East Main street.

MEMORIAL DAY.

The Arrangements Made by the G. A. R. for its Observance.

At a special meeting of the committee appointed by Hart Post, G. A. R., to see to the proper observance of Memorial Day, May 31, the following officers and committees were designated to take charge of the details:

President of the day, Prof. E. A. Jones; Chief Marshal, Captain F. W. Warthorst; First Assistant, Captain S. M. Knapp; Second Assistant, James R. Dunn; Third Assistant, Fred Foster.

Committee on Reception—Henry Huber, Dr. T. Clark Miller, Hon. J. G. Warwick.

Monument Decorating Committee—Mrs. P. G. Albright, James A. Hackett, D. P. Merrill.

Committee on Decorating Hall—John F. Mong, John Cameron, Charles Higginbotham, Louis Spuhler.

Committee on Stands—A. F. Roof, F. A. Brown, Lyman Wagner, George Curly, E. Cunningham.

Committee on Wreaths—The Sons and Daughters of Veterans.

Committee on Flowers—Jonas Lutz, James A. Hackett.

The Rev. D. W. Sprinkle will deliver the oration, and the Rev. S. Maes will preach the memorial sermon on Sunday, May 23. Both are very eloquent gentlemen and the committee feel that they have been very fortunate in securing their services. All the orders and musical organizations of the city have been invited to assist, and from all that can be learned, the observance of the day will be more complete than in many years.

Announcement.

Please announce the name of ANSON PEARCE, of Stark county, as a candidate for reorganization for Common Pleas Judge of the First Sub division of the Ninth Judicial District.

FOR THE THIRD TIME

In Half a Hundred Years the Massillon Water Company Changes Hands.

An Immediate Establishment of a Complete System Promised by the Purchasers.

Last Friday night, at the office of the Massillon Water Company, a sale was effected, of more importance to every citizen of this city, than any in many years. For several months the question of new waterworks has been agitated, one party wishing the city to build, and another wishing it to contract with a private company, but now by this one move the question seems to have resolved itself and nearly every one accepts the belief that the new water company will build works and rent them to the city.

The present Massillon Water Company has come down by steps from the old Rolling Mill Company, which owned Sippo Lake, expecting to use it as a great water power. The explosion by which their immense dam was broken is a matter of our town history, after which the property passed into the hands of M. P. Wellman, who laid the present water pipes and used the water for city purposes. It next passed into the control of the late John E. McLain and at the time of his death the company was capitalized at \$75,000, and was owned jointly by John E. McLain, Hon. J. G. Warwick, C. Russell, N. S. Russell and W. H. Justus. About a week ago Samuel Bullock & Company, of Wall street, New York, a firm having great experience in this business and unlimited means to carry on, opened negotiations with the present company, and last Friday signed the papers, by which, after September 1, 1886, it assumes possession of the plant, for the consideration of \$50,000 in cash and stock to the amount of \$30,000 in the re-organized concern. The plan of the new owners is to make the capital stock \$200,000, and establish works here, such as have before been in contemplation, and which will be as perfect as any in the State, and adequate to the wants of a city as large as Cincinnati.

In conversation the Hon. J. G. Warwick said that the gentlemen had expressed the intention of proceeding at once to construct the works without waiting for the Council to take action. Many, however, doubt this and think that they will make an effort to secure a contract before commencing work. They still have a three year contract to fulfill, and doubtless believe that their is the only water supply which can be availed by this city, and that if the Council determine that the city shall own its public works they will have no difficulty in selling it. However that may be, the sale has taken place, unconditionally, and the gentlemen would not invest the amount of money here unless they kept some assurance as to the final outcome.

A member of the old corporation says that they would not have cared to sell except for the continual bickering on the part of the city, which made them glad to be rid of the responsibility. Quite a number of people take the discouraging view that they sold, believing that only a stranger could transact business satisfactorily with the city, and think that Bullock & Company will soon present a proposition and have it accepted, whereas the old company would have failed.

A member of the City Council assumed that the transfer would not affect the acts of that body, and that for himself, he still thought that the city should own its works.

OVER IN WAYNE.

Massillon Pays Wooster a Visit, and Examines and Admires her Electric Light.

It was a festive little company that gathered at the Fort Wayne station Tuesday night to go to Wooster on the 5:18 train, to inspect the electric light there, as the guests of the Schuyler Electric Light Company. Mr. Whitacre, of the Schuyler Company, with a mysterious square box under his arm, piloted the party, which was made up of Mayor Frantz, City Clerk White, President Huber, Councilmen Snyder, Jarvis, Oehler, Leighley, Williams, Volkmar and Rink, and Messrs. J. R. Dunn, C. N. Oberlin, D. F. Reineohl, Joseph Coleman, C. A. Gates, Ph. Morganthaler, W. H. McCall, A. M. Baxter, Paul Kirchhofer, I. Q. Hoover, of the American, and the Independent representative.

Once on the train Mr. Whitacre's box was found to contain choice cigars, and the traveler's puffed away contentedly watching the green fields and mining towns until Wooster was reached.

At Wooster the Mayor and city officers were at hand and the whole party was carried to the Archer House in carriages. The lighting station and the engine were then visited, Mr. Gates and Mr. Baxter, of Russell & Co., seeming especially interested, as that firm is now building a full line of automatic engines particularly adapted for running electrical machinery, many now being used for that purpose. Carriages were again brought into use and a drive over the city was taken. Main and side streets were examined and the light was found to be intense and even in all parts of the city. Bicycle riding and driving is much affected now in Wooster since the streets are so bright, and there

were many jocular remarks made about couples finding the use of umbrellas necessary and other such incidents.

Being landed at the hotel, every one ascended to the parlor, where Mr. Eason, of the Wooster light committee, explained the careful investigation made by the Council before deciding upon the Schuyler lamp, which he pronounced the very best. President Huber then related Massillon's sad experience with electric lighting last year, and hoped that we would be as successful as Wooster in finding a system. Mr. Coleman expressed his admiration of the appearance of the town by night, and Mr. Gates stated that by a careful computation, hour for hour, the present light was thirty-five times more powerful than the old. On motion a vote of thanks was extended to the Wooster people for their kind attentions, after which the accomplished Mr. Whitacre, by request, played a piano selection. It was moved that a vote of thanks be extended to the Schuyler Company and to Mr. Whitacre for their kindness. In order to give those who had not spoken an opportunity, remarks were called. Mr. Williams spoke briefly; he said he had no objection. Mr. Reineohl spoke eloquently and on general principles wanted more light. Everybody else was stricken dumb, and the motion was put, carried, and the meeting adjourned just in time to go to a fire. After bidding good-by to the attentive hosts there was a scramble for the train and Massillon was reached about 1 o'clock.

A Strange Horror.

From Vienna comes intelligence of the death of Count Emeric Somnisch, a Hungarian magnate, who was known in society for his extraordinary horror of horses. This aversion amounted to a real hippophobia, and it obliged the count many years ago to throw up his commission in the army. The count died at an advanced age on his estate in Slavonia. He was a distinguished agriculturist, an excellent landlord, and on all subjects but that of horses, asses and mules, a man of sound judgment. He would not allow any animal of the equine kind to come upon his lands, so that visitors who rode or drove to see him had always to alight at his park gates. He himself for many years used a vehicle drawn by trained deer, but latterly he went about his estate in a carriage with a team of oxen. His horror of horses is said by the Times correspondent to have been innate, as there was no accident in his life to account for it.

Count Emeric Somnisch then could never have known what it was to have enjoyed the pleasures and excitements of the Big United States Circus and New Great Eastern Menagerie. Our greatest men of the age have been great lovers of the horse. Grant doted on the fleet-footed beauties, and Robert Bonner has stables full of them, which he prizes as some do rare antiques or gems and jewels. The count's aversion even extended to the donkeys, but it is our opinion he would have been obliged to laugh, in spite of himself, if he had ever seen Johnny Saunders and his pair of long-eared comedians. Perhaps the count's aversion to horses might have been overcome if he had beheld in the heyday of his youth the fairy-formed petite Allie Jackson horse back flying round the saw-dust-betwined circle, or James Stowe gracefully guiding and bestriding four foaming chargers. The United States Circus has a "horse fair," as their exhibition will demonstrate at Massillon, Thursday, May 20.

The Rod and Gun Club.

The following is the score made by the Massillon Rod and Gun Club at their weekly shoot Friday afternoon:

	Singles.	Doubles.
F. A. Brown	10	7
Otto Uppendorff	11	7
George Johnson	13	8
J. A. Sharpnack	14	6
Joshua Clutz	10	4
T. H. Packer	4	4
L. Shaul	11	4
Ph. Bimmeschein	6	1
H. W. Loeffler	18	7
Thomas Russell, Jr.	10	3
Chas. McLain	10	2
J. H. Hurst	7	6
David Reed	2	5

Mr. Sharpnack secured the badge for singles and Mr. Dobson for doubles. Messrs. Dobson and Loeffler tied on singles and shot off for second place, Mr. Dobson carrying off that honor also.

AGAIN AT WORK.

The Union Cigar Makers Return to Work Upon the Old Terms.

Last Thursday afternoon the two weeks' strike of the cigar makers employed by Ph. Blumenstein was declared off, and the men all returned to work, with the exception of the two who had been discharged, upon exactly the same terms as before. Mr. Blumenstein has been advertising for more hands, and with an increased force affairs are again running smoothly, after the ill-advised storm.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Massillon postoffice:

LADIES.
Mrs. Amelia Githens, Miss V. M. Jenlgen, (4), Miss Mary Keller.

GENTLEMEN.
Dennis Brishin, William Brown, H. Cowles, John Coker, Fred Miller, Fred Munger, B. D. Reed, Henry Rudy, Louis Sherimer, John Smith.

NAVARRE.

Sickness has driven Will Loew home from St. Vincent's College.

Miss Laura Downey visited in Massillon the forepart of this week.

Matt Clemens rejoices over the arrival of a nine-pound assistant.

The mother of G. H. Cross, of Canton, visited at his home on High street this week.

J. H. Shoppey, of Warren, has rented the Reed House for three years, and he and his family are now residents of Na-

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware.

Particular attention paid to fitting

SPECTACLES AND EYEGLASSES C. C. MILLER, 37 E. Main St., Massillon, O. In with Park Drug Store.



WALL PAPER. NEW GOODS

Now fill the Shelves emptied by the recent dissolution sale of Skinner Brothers.

LOW PRICES CONTINUE. First-Class Paper Hangers Furnished.

J. V. R. SKINNER,

(Successor to Skinner Brothers),

No. 40 East Main Street.

C. F. VON KANEL.

WISHES TO

ANNOUNCE TO THE PEOPLE

MASSILLON AND VICINITY,

That he has taken the agency for the celebrated



Columbus

WATCH,

Which he will highly recommend as a first-class watch. In connection with the same you will find all other leading watches, which will be sold at the lowest possible prices.

A handsome line of Jewelry, Silverware, Gold Head Cans, Etc., will always be found in stock.

C. F. VON KANEL, No. 5 West Main Street.

varre.

The old building adjoining Gross-Klaus and Ricksecker's business rooms, has been moved over on Main street, north of the C. & C. Railway.

Our Council expects to plant sixteen new street lamps, grade all the sidewalks in town, and erect a village hall. Go ahead, boys! It's a good beginning and we trust it will be a good ending.

At the meeting of the G. A. R. Post, last Saturday evening, Monday, May 31, was determined upon as the proper time to observe Memorial Day. If A. Cavenaugh has accepted an invitation to deliver the Memorial address. A special meeting of the Post will be held this evening in G. A. R. Hall, to make plans for the proper observance of the day.

A certain young man in Navarre, who only makes his mark once a year, and that's on thin ice, is always picking at some more enterprising business men than himself. Though not pretending to have anything to do with the Navarre paper, we are compelled to hear him constantly ridiculing that enterprise in particular. This does not speak well for a youngster, and unless he quiets down we may make ourselves more outspoken in the future. Leave other struggling enterprises alone and tend to your own affairs.

CHAPMAN.

Mrs. Cyrus Young is visiting friends at Wadsworth this week.

County Commissioner Lon Smith and wife spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. P. A. Young.

Since the State Senate is Republican, we were pleased to learn that Stark County has been honored by the election of Senator Conrad as President pro tem.

Work on the new coal find at Lorain is progressing finely. The shaft is now over one hundred feet deep, and as plumb as can be, which shows that Mr. John Evans understands his business.

Yongstown Coal Company is now prospecting for the black diamonds on the Archibald Findley farm. This is an industrious company and well deserves success. Mr. Patterson is doing the drilling.

Since our last writing we find that things have taken a change at Caperton, W. Va., everything being at a standstill caused by a strike. Messrs. Geo. Williams, G. W. Walters and G. Williams returned home from there last week.

The miners of this district held a convention in Canal Fulton Tuesday. After the general routine business, the election of officers took place which resulted as

follows: John Thomas, of Navarre, President; Dennis Moylan, of North Lawrence, Secretary, and John Whalen, of Wadsworth, Treasurer.

The appointment of Assistant Mine Inspector for this district is yet hanging fire. We learn the fruits of Hancock's tour resulted in him handing in three names to the Governor, viz: David Naysmith, of Clinton, John Thomas of Navarre, and a Mahoning county man. But the Governor so far has refused to approve of any of them. We are at a loss to know who McBride will trot out next. Try her again John, they say the third trial has a charm, but try and cover your footprints a little better next time.

WANTED.

WANTED—A horse for delivery purposes; six or seven years old. Call at Traphagen & Kramer's barn.

WANTED—To Rent—Three or four rooms or a small house, suitable for light housekeeping. Address box 454, stating rental wanted or enquire at this office.

Infant's Kid Button Shoes in all the leading styles at the very lowest cash prices. J. D. FRANK & Co.

Ladies' Glove Top Button Shoes \$1.25 a pair and up at J. D. FRANK & Co.'s Cash Store.

For an unlimited time first-class cabinet photographs can be had at J. D. Shertzer's for \$2 and \$3 per dozen. 37-4f

For a good dress Boot or Shoe cheap go to J. D. FRANK & Co.'s.

For the best assortment, largest stock, and lowest prices in Boots and Shoes go to J. D. FRANK & Co.'s.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE YOU CAN GET ONE DOZ. CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS FOR \$2.50 TO \$3.50 per dozen at J. C. HARINC'S, Massillon, Ohio.

Men's Plow Shoes only \$1.00 a pair and up at J. D. FRANK & Co.'s

Men's good working shoes, warranted genuine calf and hand-pegged, for only \$1.25 a pair, at J. D. FRANK & Co.'s Cash Store.

A full time of gold head canes at C. F. Von Kanel's.

50 cents will buy a nice Kid Opera slipper at J. D. FRANK & Co.'s Cash Store.

Call and see the new designs in jewelry just received at C. F. Von Kanel's.

For ease and solid comfort in men's wear Hill's \$3.00 Shoe leads them all. Try a pair and you will wear no other; equal to any hand-sewed. For sale by J. D. FRANK & Co.

